The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - - EDITOR

All the newspapers for the last week or more, were flood-ed.

The REPORTER is of the opinion that the wickedest lady must be Bell Zebub, and the most mischievous young man, Ben Zine.

The flood was no respector of persons—the lawyers and business men of Johnstown, and the wealthy Cambria iron men were drowned by the same wave that took away the humblest citizen.

If the Johnstown flood had struck the city at midnight instead of the afternoon, how many would have been left to tell the awful tale? Yet it is horrible to think that it might have occurred when all were in their slumbers with no one to sound the alarm!

Almost every section of the country has a representative among the drowned at Johnstown. "He was drowned at Johnstown," or "she was caught in the flood at Johnstown and swept off," are the doleful words heard in many families hundreds of miles from the scene of horror.

Never did a disaster, by sea or land, cast such a gloom over the entire land as the appalling calamity that visited Johnstown and the people on the Conemaugh. Trade was paralyzed in our commercial centres all over the United States; business was suspended in the smaller towns, and in the rural districts there was a lull in all occupations. All thought, all talk, was Johnstown, and its horrible fate. People of all classes forgot everything for a week at least, and only had the ill fated ones of Conemaugh valley in their minds. The calamity never had its equal in this country and its stunning effect upon the people of the United States is without a parallel.

Following the recent floods of disaster come the floods of charity from all over the land to soothe the sorrows of the survivors. Everywhere sympathy opens with a lap of plenty, to feed the hungry, cloth the naked, and nurse the injured; money flows forward in streams to restore what was destroyed and aid the destitute. There is love left in the human breast, though chilled amid the din of business, and in the race of industry; but in the hour of appalling affliction it is warmed by the hearts desire to aid where misery, sorrow and death have laid their pitiless and unsparing hands Thank God it is so, and that mankind is endowed with noble traits, befitting the wonderful forms in which we are created.

Entomologists have about settled it that the cicada, or locust, instead of being a visitor to our country only once in every 17 years, appears in some part of the United States every year. It is said to be due this year in Southeastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Long Island and Staten Island, and is expected to put in its appearance between this and the first of July, as it last appeared in that section in 1872. The sparrows are great enemies of the locust, destroying not only the eggs but the larvae, and the little English pests may thus prove to be useful this season. The cicada, is not, as generally supposed, a very destructive insect, except when it lays its eggs. Having no jaws, but only a beak, it simply punctures foliage, and even when it lays its eggs along terminal twigs large trees are not injured, although small trees, and particularly apple trees, are often killed.

Many newspaper correspondents and others, from the eastern cities in trying to reach Johnstown unfortunately took the most difficult route. Working their way up to Sunbury, the trouble was to get to Williamsport, thence to Lock Haven and Bellefonte to make Tyrone and Altoona. This route requiring much extra ferrying and walking, taking up much time. There is a route which would have landed them in Altoona 48 hours earlier—we know the Philadelphia Times representative would have gained 48 hours by taking it namely: Crossing the river at Sunbury up to Lewisburg, 9 miles; from Lewisburg to Laurelton by rail about 20 miles; thence by foot 9 miles thro the mountains to Coburn, from there regular trains to Centre Hall, and Bellefonte, Tyrone to Johnstown in a jiffy. The only ferrying on this route at Sunbury; the only walk that between Laurelton and Coburn, and then all per rail to Altoona, 77 miles. The 3 bridges on Penns creek in the mountains were damaged but parties on foot passed between Laurelton and Coburn quite readily.

Dumfounded Monopolists.

The long list of protected industries which have either suspended operations or reduced the wages of workingmen strikes terror into the hearts of the apologists for the monopoly tariff. They cannot deny the fact, nor can they meet the force of this plain and practical argument against the false political economy they teach. The monopoly organ, dumfounded by the "condition" presented by the protected industries, can find nothing to shield its party from the crushing force of the indisputable fact and is fain to be content with making mouths, as usual, at free trade England, where, according to the American Manufacturer, a high tariff journal, the iron industry is now more prosperous than ever.

Why do foreigners come to this country if protection is not better for the workingmen than free trade? asks a dazed defender of a monopoly tariff. The question is flat, stale and unprofitable, but let it be answered once more. Foreigners come to this country now-a-days, chiefly because the capitalists of the protected industries import them. Nor do these foreigners come from free trade countries. Very few of them, indeed, are Englishmen. They are chiefly Italians and Hungarians who have been driven to starvation and nakedness by the high tariff taxes of their native countries.

Perhaps the monopoly editor will kindly explain why thousands and thousands of people emigrate annually from the highly protected states of the Atlantic seaboard to the agricultural regions of the West where protection cannot be a help but is acknowledged to be a hindrance. Countries and localities in the natural course of things discharge their surplus population upon other less densely populated countries and localities. Just as protected Pennsylvania sends its thousands of emigrants every year to the West so the overcrowded labor markets of protected and unprotected European states send their emigrants to the United States. There is certainly no argument in these facts against free trade.

Judge Furst on the Liquor Question.

At the last session of our criminal court, during the recent trials of offenders against our high license laws, upon the request of the district attorney, Judge Furst gave the following instructions to the grand jury concerning the illegal selling of liquor by druggists:

"A druggist may sell alcohol or any admixture of it, that is, where it enters into the composition of a medicine, or where the medicine is compounded of two or more ingredients, one of which is alcohol, he may sell such preparation for medical, scientific and mechanical purposes without a prescription of a regularly registered physician. He cannot sell it on a prescription where he knows it is to be used as a beverage. Where a healthy man comes with a prescription for whiskey and the circumstances show the druggist that he only wants it for a beverage, the prescription of the physician will not be a protection. Where the circumstances of the case ought to teach or lead him to suspect that it is to be used for other purposes than a medicine, the prescription will not protect the druggists. And if physicians are in the habit of giving prescriptions to men of intemperate habits they are just as guilty as any other persons who violate the license act. There is a false opinion and has been among certain men owing to the bungling construction of the act, That if a man can obtain a prescription from a physician, he can get the liquor and drink it in the presence of the druggist. That is not the law and never was the intent of the law. The intent of the law was that no liquor should be furnished by a druggist for medical, mechanical or scientific purposes except on the prescription of a physician. If it is necessary for a patient to have liquor, he can only get it on the prescription of a physician; and if a stout hearty man comes furnished with a prescription repeatedly, the druggist ought to know that it was not intended to be used as a medicine.

Two more of the pet measures of the recent session of the Legislature have gone to their death by the veto route Gov. Beaver, has vetoed the Judges' Salary Bill and the measure appropriating $70,000 for more georgeous uniforms for the Pennsylvania National Guard. The Judges of the Commonwealth are not starving, and if the militia boys got new uniforms they might depend too much upon them to win public applause, instead of relying as now upon efficiency of drill, perfection of discipline and fine soldierly bearing.

Lock Haven, Williamsport, and Renova are calling for more help. Renova it is said has been almost entirely overlooked in the matter of aid.

Thrilling Incidents.

At Boliver Junction people were fishing out dead bodies all along the banks. The damage at Boliver Junction was considerable and all manner of stuff had been anded on the sides of the river and hanging there—clothing and furniture and everything—and showed how high the water had been. Live stock and vehicles were floating past or had landed on the banks. The people were fishing out dead bodies at intervals all along the river banks. Many bodies had been thrown ashore by the waters. From there we proceeded until we came to Nineveh. There we found that the people had been working all night taking out the dead bodies and rescuing the living. They had taken out eighteen living, more or less, among whom was a lady, with a little baby in her arms, who was rescued clinging to a branch of a tree. She had one of her legs broken. After she had recovered sufficiently to speak she related that she had with her a satchel containing four thousand dollars. She clung to this as long as she could but was finally compelled to let it go to save herself and child. One little boy, 14 years old, who was taken out, said that he had seen all the rest of his family drown. They had converted an old planing mill into a morgue and they were hauling them in as fast as they could. There were three hundred or four hundred men working, some with teams of two horses. Old bark sleds were converted into vehicles for carrying the dead and they were loaded with all the bodies they could carry. In this planing mill when I left were seventy dead bodies, big and little, all together, and they were still hauling with these teams all they could. You would constantly hear such remarks as "You had better get more teams, or more help; they are taking them from the river bank faster than we can haul them away." Nobody was able to identify the bodies. People that had friends lost looked all over them, but none were positively identified. The bodies were so disfigured with bruises, blood and mud that they all looked alike. Children were in the majority, from 4 to 10 years of age, all naked, their clothes having been torn from them by the force of the water.

At Sang Hollow the tracks of the railroad were all washed away and the roadbed was covered with debris of all kinds. All along the line the same scene presented itself—dead bodies washed out, houses overturned, and destruction all along the route from Sang Hollow to Cambria City. When we struck the suberbs of Johnstown we got on the west side of the stone bridge there, and there we found hundreds of men, women and children standing looking into the creek. The debris that had floated down and lodged against the stone abutments was all on fire, said to have caught from the natural gas. In this fire could be seen bodies of all sizes burning into ashes, with no possibility of rescuing them; no attempt was being made, and the fire was licking them up.

The writer was talking the other day to a young man who had lost his father, mother, two sisters and a brother. The young man told all about how his relatives had met their death, and seemed proud when he made the statement that he guessed he had lost more immediate friends than any other man in Johnstown. Another young man who was standing by disputed the assertion and said that he had lost more relatives than the other man. This led to a wordy row, and had it not been for the interferance of bystanders the young men would have come to blows.

One concerns the drowning of Mrs. James Fronheiser, wife of the superintendant of the Cambria Iron Works. The entire family, including three children, were engulfed in the flood and enmeshed in debris when the water struck their dwelling. In the struggles to escape it was found two of the children, a girl and boy, were fast in some timbers. Mr. Fronheiser alone had the use of himself. When he took hold of his daughter he was unabel to get her out. She felt her limb under the water, and found that, in addition to being fast, it was broken. She told this to her father, and added, "Cut my leg off, papa, but don't let me drown." The boy, too, said, when his father attempted to disengage him from the debris, "Pull my arms out, papa, but dont let me drown." Both children were finally saved, but their mother was lost. She was swept away by the water, with a baby ten months old in her arms. Her last cry was, "Save the baby." When her body had become wholly submerged her hands were still above the surface of the water holding up the infant. When she released her hold a lot of debris swept under the child and kept it afloat until it drifted within reach of some persons who were able to save it.

Charles Luther is the name of the boy who stood on an adjacent elevation and saw the whole flood. He said he heard a grinding noise far up the valley, and looking up he saw a dark line moving slowly toward him. He saw it was houses. On they came, like the hand of a giant clearing off his table. High in the air would be tossed a log or beam, which fell back with a crash. Down the valley it moved and across the little mountain city. For ten minutes nothing but moving houses was seen, and then the water came with a roar and a rush. This lasted for two hours, and then it began to flow more steadily.

A THOUSAND FUNERALS IN A DAY.

The gray mists had scarcely risen from the hills this morning until a thousand funerals were coursing their green sides. There were no hearses, few mourners and as little solemnity as formality. The majority of the coffins were of rough pine. The hearses were wagons drawn by strong oxen teams, and instead of six pall bearers to one coffin, there were generally six coffins to one team. Silently the procession moved and silently they unloaded their burdens in the lap of mother earth. No minister of God was there to pronounce a last blessing as the clods rattled down, except a few faithful priests who had followed some mangled representatives of their grave.

A fact that has been heretofore overlooked in the awful strain is the soiled condition of the corpses. Fully one third of those recovered have been so mangled, bruised or charred that identification was impossible. In an ordinary flood this would not have been the case, but here human bodies were but the filling of a mountain like mass of houses, railroad tracks, trains and other debris which went crunching and crashing through the valley. How any of life's clay retained former semblance is enigmatical.

All day long the corpses were being buried below ground. The unidentified bodies were grouped on a high hill West of the doomed city, where one epitaph must do for all, and that the word "Unknown." There are hundreds of these graves already and each day will increase the proportion. The possibility of identification diminishes every hour. Fires are raging over the tangled graves of hundreds, and the partial cremation of many bodies is inevitable. Others are becoming so black in their contact with the debris or through putrifaction, that a grinning skeleton would show as much resemblance to the persons in life asthey. Almost every stroke of the pick in some portions of the city resulted in the discovery of another victim, and although the funerals of the morning relieved the morgues of their crush, before night they were as full of dead as ever. Wherever one turns, the melancholy view of a coffin is met. Every train into Johnstown was laden with them, the better ones being generally accompanied by friends of the dead. Men could be seen staggering over the ruins with shining mahogany caskets on their shoulders. Several stumbled and fell into the abounding man pits. The hollow houses of the dead went bounding over the stones like drums in a funeral march. The coffin famine appears to be alleviated.

A Strict Election Law.

AN ACT TO PUNISH BRIBERY AT CERTAIN ELECTIONS.

File of the Senate, No. 91, Approved May 9, 1889.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same: That any person who shall give, or promise or offer to give to an elector any money, reward or other valuable consideration for his vote at any election held for the purpose of voting on an amendment to the Constitution or any other public purpose, or for withholding the same, or shall give, or promise to give, such consideration to any person or party for such elector's vote, or for the withholding thereof; and any elector who shall receive, or agree to receive for himself, or for another any money, reward or other valuable consideration for his vote at such election, or for withholding the same, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall pay a fine not exceeding one thousand dollars and undergo imprisonment not exceeding one year.

It will thus be seen that the offering to buy or sell a vote for any valuable consideration whatever is a misdemeanor, punishable as above provided. A flask or a drink of whisky is a "valuable consideration" within the meaning of the law.

Twenty five dollars reward will be paid for the first conviction for a violation of the above law at the coming election; $20 for the second conviction; $15 for the third, and $10 for each subsequent conviction.

D. S. Keller,
Chairman Amendment Co. Com.
D. F. Fortney,
Member State Committee.
C. M. Bower,
A. J. Cook,
John P. Harris,
Wilbur F. Reeder,
J. W. Gephart,
Ex. Com.

Bellefonte, Pa., June 6, 1889.

HARRISBURG, June 4. — Governor Beaver has issued an appeal to the people of the United States in which after reciting the appalling facts in regard to the flood in the Conemaugh valley, he says that while the most pressing need for food has been supplied, shoes and clothing are greatly needed, and money is urgently required for burying the dead, clearing the dangerous debris and caring for the homeless and suffering.

The governor adds that late advices indicate great loss of life and property along the west branch of the Susquehanna, and in localities from which no definite information can be obtained. Such facts as have come, however, are appalling, and it is expected that the details will add new horrors.

The offerings of aid have already been large and widespread, and the governor assures contributors that their gifts will be wisely and promptly distributed.

Governor Beaver to President Harrison.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—The president last evening received the following from Governor Beaver:

HARRISBURG, Pa., June 3.

The President:

Sheriff of Cambria county says everything is quiet. Can control without troops. People fairly housed and good order prevails. Food so far equal to the demand. Supplies of food and clothing still greatly needed. Conservative estimates place loss of life from 5,000 to 10,000; property from $25,000,000 to $40,000,000. People at work heroically and have a large force clearing away the debris. The sympathies of the world are freely expressed. One telegram from England gives $1,000. Will issue a general appeal to the public to-night. Help comes from all quarters. Its universality greatly encouraged our people. Will communicate with you promptly if anything unusual occurs.

J. C. BEAVER.

No Adequate Warning.

There was no such warning to the people as should have been given. The message was held by a few officials about the railroad who neglected to sound the alarm until it was too late. At that time the water had reached the second story of some of the dwellings in the lower part of the city. All bridges had been swept away by the avalanche of water then pouring through the city. The warnings which were received in ample time for all to have escaped were sneered at and cast aside as being unworthy of credence.

At 3:30 the whistles and bells gave warning that the dam had broken, but then it was too late. There was a warning sound and before the people could realize the danger the water was upon them in a mass carrying everying before it. Had they taken warning in the morning from the messages received thousands of lives would have been saved.

Dynamite to Be Used.

The twenty-five acres of debris accumulated by the Pennsylvania bridge over the Conemaugh will be dynamited to-day. The idea is to disintegrate the mass and start it down the river, catch the bodies and inter them as speedily as possible.

Frank Hatton Safe.

Ex-Postmaster General Hatton is safe at Ebensburg. William Henry Smith, general manager of the Associated Press, says they were on the same train and escaped together.

East Conemaugh's Fatalities Exaggerated

The destruction of life at East Conemaugh is less than was reported, not more than twenty-five having perished. The property, however, for three squares up from the river was totally destroyed.

About 4:25 on Friday afternoon word was telegraphed from South Fork that the dam was breaking. Almost immediately the whistles of several locomotives were blown so long and loud that the people, realizing that something was wrong rushed from their homes, and seeing the water coming, fled to the mountains.

To give some idea of the destructive power with which the volume of water from the lake struck East Conemaugh it is only necessary to state that it took the round house with twenty-seven engines in it, 200 freight cars and about twenty passenger cars, including four Pullman cars.

2,300 Bodies Recovered.

The total number of bodies recovered is now estimated by Adjt. Gen. Hastings and the undertakers at 2,300, but the general has wired Governor Beaver that he believes the loss will amount to from 5,000 to 8,000, and that time would produce ample proof of this.

In order to facilitate the ascertaining of the number of the dead all surviving residents of Johnstown and Cambria City have been requested to register at various designated places.

While the estimates of the undertakers are that the number of bodies are 2,300, the records of the different improvised morgues in this vicinity does not show it, but the reason is first before order was established many corpses were buried immediately upon identification without registering. The undertakers, however, had matters systematized to a wondersul extent by Sunday evening and their services were most valuable.

A Cornfield Full of Corpses.

A corn patch of about an acre in extent at Ninevah was dug over by a volunteer force and 138 corpses were uncovered. The manner in which the ghastly find was made was purely accidental. A man walking over the field kicked a clump of garland, overturned it, uncovered a woman's face. This indicated a rich find and the people around were called in to assist with the results above stated. This increased the list of dead in Ninevah to 230. The new dead were found under four feet of allvial deposit.

Some Remarkable Escapes.

There were some remarkable escapes. Mrs. John Geis was standing on Main street as the flood struck the houses and a portion of a brick house fell on her. She was rescued through one of the windows.

Mamie Greenwood was in her house talking to her sister when the building was struck, and her father, mother and two sisters were drowned, while she was caught in an eddy and was whirled around into safety.

Mrs. Dr. John K. Lea, whose husband is lost, hung by her arms suspended for four hours in the water, supporting at the same time her aged mother until both were rescued.

Selling Relief Supplies.

A boarding house crowd of twelve were arrested in a body down at Morrelville. They had been going to the relief committee, each representing himself as the head of a family and drawing supplies. With these they had opened an impromptu grocery and clothing store and were doing a thriving business.

At 6 o'clock last night George Irwin, a resident of Hillside, Westmoreland county, was discovered in a dying condition in a clump of bushes just above the tracks of the Pennsylvania railroad about a mile below Johnstown. When stretched upon two railroad ties near the track below his tongue extended from his mouth, and he gasped as if death was at hand.

A Thrilling Story.

By the assistance of stimulants he was in a degree revived and told the following story: "I was visiting friends in Johnstown Friday when the flood came. We were submerged without a moment's warning. I was taken from the window of the house in which I was then a prisoner by Mr. Hay, the druggist at Johnstown, but lost my footing and was not rescued. I clung to a log until I struck the Cambria Iron works, when I caught on the roof of the building. I remained there for nearly an hour when I was knocked again from my position by a piece of raft. I floated on top of this until I got down here and I stuck in an apple tree. I saw and heard a number of other unfortunate victims when swept by me appealing for some one to save them. One women and two children were floating along in apparent safety when they struck a building and all went down together."

Fiends Worse Than Savages.

A horrible butchery took place between Woodvale and Conemaugh. It is reported that two Huns found the body of a lady who had a valuable necklace on. The devils dragged her out of the water and severed the head from the body to get the necklace. The woods near Conemaugh were scoured for the men who are supposed to be guilty of the crime.

The Town Under Martial Law.

The scene at the lower end of the city is beyond description. The half has not been told and never can be, as to the extent of the awful wreck. The town is now under martial law and every one who goes about the place is challenged and required to give an account of himself. The water has subsided to a great extent, and the streets in the main part of the town are free from water.

The falling water has laid bare the terrible work of the flood, and the full extent of the disaster is only being ascertained now. The streets are one sickening, foulsmelling mass of wood and debris, and the work of searching for bodies has only fairly begun.

The latest estimates put the loss of life at from 10,000 to 12,000.

Saw 1,000 Bodies Burn.

Baltimore and Ohio Conductor Frank McDonald witnessed the first awful crash against the stone bridge. He says when he first saw the flood it was thirty feet high and gradually rose to at least forty feet.

"I certainly think I saw 1,000 bodies go over the bridge. The first house that came down struck the bridge and at once took fire, and as fast as the others came down they were consumed. I believe I am safe in saying I saw 1,000 bodies burn. It reminded me of a lot of flies on fly paper struggling to get away with no hope and no chance to save them."

Johnstown's Population Was 29,400.

Just one month ago the work of taking a census of the city for a new directory was completed and showed exactly 29,400 people claiming residence in Johnstown. The book is now in the printer's hands at Altoona. An effort will be made to secure a copy of the directory, make a new canvass of the city, and in this manner ascertain to a reasonable degree of certainty the number that met death in this terrible disaster.

—We devote much of our space this week to the Johnstown disaster in order that the readers of the Reporter may have a full report of it. All the incidents can not be given by any one paper, and some will never be in print, and what we have suffices to tell of the greatness of the destruction. It is a horror that will become historic. Some compare the slaughter with that at the battle of Gettysburg. But Gettysburg's slain was the work of three day's carnage. Johnstown's slaughter was completed in less than two hours. On our inside pages we give the beginning of the story, and in other pages will be found the subsequent details.

Announcements.

PROTHONOTARY,

We are authorized to announce that M. I. Gardner, of Howard Boro, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to Democraticusages.

We are authorized to announce that L. A. Shaffer will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to Democratic usages.

— In spite of all competition Lewins continues to take the lead in ready made clothing, low prices as well as quality of goods. He gets ahead of all, sells more than all, pleases all, and fits and suits all.

Mrs. Fisher, mother of Maj. J. B. Fisher, (widow of Adam Fisher, of Gregg), of Penn Hall, we regret to learn, died on last Wednesday morning. Funeral on Friday forenoon.

Her age was 89 years.

JOHNSTOWN

A PROCLAMATION BY THE GOVERNOR OF PENNSYLVANIA.

CONSERVATIVE ESTIMATE OF LOSSES 9000 LIVES AND $30,000,000 IN PROPERTY.

HARRISBURG, June 3.—The Governor to-night issued the following:

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, Executive Chamber, Harrisburg, Pa., June 3, 1889.—To the people of the United States: The Executive of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania has refrained hither to from making any appeal to the people for their benefactions in order that he might receive definite and reliable information from the centres of disaster during the late floods, which have been unprecedented in the history of the State or nation. Communication by wire has been established with Johnstown to-day. The civil authorities are in control, the Adjutant General of the State co-operating with them. Order has been restored and is likely to continue.

Newspaper reports as to the loss of life and property have not been exaggerated. The valley of the Conemaugh, which is peculiar, has been swept from one end to the other as with the besom of destruction. It contained a population of 40,000 to 50,000 people, living for the most part along the banks of a small river, confined within its narrow limits.

The most conservatives estimates place the loss of life at 5000 human beings and of property at $25,000,000. Whole towns have been utterly destroyed, not a vestige remaining. In the more substantial towns the better buildings, to a certain extent, remain, but in a damaged condition. Those who are least able to bear it have suffered the loss of everything. The most pressing needs so far as food is concerned have been supplied. Shoes and clothing of all sorts for men, women and children are greatly needed. Money is also urgently required to remove the debris, bury the dead and care temporarily for widows and orphans, and for the homeless generally. Other localities have suffered to some extent in the same way, but not in the same degree.

Late advices would seem to indicate that there is a great loss of life and destruction of property along the west branch of the Susquehanna and in localities from which we can get no definite information. What does come, however, is of the most appalling character, and it is expected that the details will add new horrors to the situation. The responses from within and without the State have been most generous and cheering. North and south, east and west, from the United States and from England there comes the same hearty, generous response of symyathy and help. The President, Governors of States, Mayors of cities, individuals and committees, private and municipal corporations seem to vie with each other in their expressions of sympathy and in their contributions of substantial aid.

But gratifying as are these responses, there is no danger of their exceeding the necessities of the situation. A careful organization has been made upon the ground for the distribution of whatever assistance is furnished in kind. The Adjutant General of the State is there as representative of the State authorities, and is giving personal attention, in connection with the Chief Burgess of Johnstown and a committee of relief, to the distribution of the help which is furnished. Funds contributed in aid of the sufferers can be deposited with Drexel & Co., Philadelphia; Jacob C. Bomberger, banker, Harrisburg; or William R. Thompson & Co., bankers, Pittsburg. All money contributed will be used carefully and judiciously. Present wants are fairly met. A large force will be employed at once to remove the debris and bury the dead, so as to avoid disease and epidemic.

The people of the Commonwealth and others whose unselfish generosity is hereby heartily appreciated and acknowledged may be assured that their contributions will be made to bring their benefactions in the immediate and direct relief of those for whose benefit they are intended.

JAMES A. BEAVER.

By the Governor:

Charles W. Stone, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 3.—The development of every hour makes it more and more apparent that the exact number of lives lost in the Johnstown horror will never be known. All estimates that have been made up to this time are conservative, and, when all is known, will doubtless be found to have been too small. Over 1000 bodies have been found since sunrise to-day, and the most skeptical concede that the remains of thousands more rest beneath the debris above Johnstown bridge.

The population of Johnstown, the surrounding suburbs and the portion of the valley affected by the flood is, or was 50,000 to 55,000. Associated Press representatives to-day interviewed numerous leading citizens of Johnstown who survived the flood, and the concensus of opinion was that fully 30 per cent. of the residents of Johnstown and Cambria had been victims of the continued disasters of fire and water. If this be true the total loss of life in the entire valley cannot be less than 7000 or 8000, and possibly much greater.

Of the thousands who were devoured by the flames, and whose ashes rest beneath the smoking debris above Johnstown bridge, no definite information can ever be obtained. As little will be learned of the hundreds who sank beneath the current and were borne swiftly down the Conemaugh, only to be deposited hundreds of miles below on the banks and in the driftwood of the raging Ohio. Probably one-third of the dead will never be recovered, and it will take a list of the missing weeks hence to enable even a close estimate to be made of the number of bodies that were to be seen floating in the river in the brief hour. That this estimate can never be accurate is understood when it is remembered that, in many instances, whole families and their relatives were swept away and found a common grave beneath the wild waste of waters. The total destruction of the city leaves no data to even demonstrate that the names of these unfortunates ever found place on the pages of eternity's history.

"All indications point to the fact that the death list will reach over 5000 names, and, in my opinion, the missing will reach 8000 in numbers," declared General D. H. Hastings to-night.

At present there are said to be 2200 recovered bodies. The great difficulties experienced in getting a correct list is the great number of morgues. There is no central bureau of information, and to communicate with the dead houses is the work of hours. The journey from the Pennsylvania Railroad morgue to the one in the Fourth Ward school-house in Johnstown occupies at least one hour. This renders it impossible to reach all of them in one day, particularly as some of the morgues are situated at points inaccessible from Johnstown.

THE RESISTLESS FORCE OF THE FLOOD.

The dam broke in the centre at 3 o'clock, Friday afternoon, and at 4 o'clock it was dry. The great body of water passed out in one hour. Messrs. Park and Van Buren, who are building a new draining system at the lake, tried to avert the disaster by digging a sluice way on one side to ease the pressure on the dam. They had about 40 men at work, and did all they could without avail. The water passed over the dam about a foot above its top, beginning at about half-past 2. Whatever happened in the way of a cloud-burst took place during the night. There had been but little rain up to dark. When the workmen woke in the morning the lake was very full and was rising at the rate of a foot an hour. It kept on rising until at 2 o'clock it first began breaking over the dam and undermining. Men were sent three or four times during the day to warn people of their danger. When the final break came, at 3 o'clock, there was a sound like tremendous and continued peals of thunder, trees, rocks and earth were shot up into mid-air in great columns, and then the wave started down the ravine. A farmer who escaped said that the water did not come down like a wave, but jumped on his house and beat it to fragments in an instant. He was safe on the hillside, but his wife and two children were killed. At the present time the lake looks like a cross between the crater of a volcano and a huge mud puddle, with stumps of trees and rocks scattered over it. There is a small stream of muddy water running through the centre of the lake site.

The break in the dam is about 220 feet wide, and there is but a small portion of the dam left on either side. No damage was done to any of the buildings belonging to the club. The whole South Fork is swept away, with not a tree standing. There are but one or two small streams showing here and there in the lake. A great many of the workmen carried off baskets full of fish which they caught in the mud.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 4.—At 11 o'clock the first relief train, bearing thousands of pounds of provisions for the suffering and 2000 coffins for the dead, passed over Johnstown bridge, across the improvised trestle and track, up the incline to the Johnstown depot. For the first time railroad communication is re-established between the stricken city and the outside world.

Twenty-five registry offices for the living were opened this morning. Up to noon 9000 out of 34,000 were registered.

Three hundred more bodies have just been found opposite Nineveh. This makes 700 bodies found at that point.

Out in the centre of the river, on the extreme edge of the mass which rests against the bridge, the Pittsburg fireman have a stream playing on the wreckage. They are literally in the middle of the river putting out a fire. Bonfires are burning everywhere. Fire is the agent employed to help the committees get rid of the refuse and broken wood. By means of fire the Cambria Iron Company has cleared away most of the lighter lumber, and will soon be able to work on the heavier piles. The completion of the temporary track and bridge, which permits the passage of trains over the river, has been a blessing, for it allows the men to work much faster than before, and to get tools and materials closer at hand.

This was the day set aside by the Citizens' Committee for the burying of all tke unidentified dead that have been lying in the Morgues since Sunday at 10 o'clock. This morning the men who were in charge of the burying started to work, and have been busy all day. There are no pathetic scenes at these burials. The men who have been hired to do the work seem to do it just as a matter of business. The bodies are being interred in the cemetery nearest the place where the bodies were found.

About noon a procession of about 50 coffined bodies was seen going up the hill above the railroad. There were no mourners present and the sight was a ghastly one to behold. It will take several days to bury the bodies now in the different grave yards, as there were few graves dug until this morning, and no implements to dig with. However, a large detachment of men arrived from Pittsburg this morning, and they were put to work at digging graves immediately. Altogether about 300 bodies were taken to the different cemeteries this morning.

Thomas Williams, the husband who lost his wife and family, recovered his wife's remains and took them up the mountain, where he dug a grave and buried them himself. He said: "This is the most terrible thing I ever heard done; but when I buried them, all has been done."

Mrs. Fredericks, an aged woman, was rescued alive from the attic in her house yesterday afternoon.

The house had floated from what was formerly Vine street to the foot of the mountains. Mrs. Fredericks says her experience was terrible. She said hundreds of men, women and children floated down the torrent to meet their death, some praying, while others had become raving maniacs.

Wm. Gaffney, an insurance agent at this place, had a very pitiful duty to perform this morning. On his father's and wife's side he lost 14 relatives, among them his wife and family. This morning he got a man to take his deceased relatives to the grave, and he had the mournful duty of digging his wife's and children's graves and burying them. In speaking of the matter this morning he said: "I never thought that I could perform such a sad duty, but I had to do it and I did it. No one has any idea of the feelings of a man who acts as undertaker, grave-digger and pall-bearer for his own family."

The saddest sight to be seen on the river bank this morning was the case of a Mr Gilmore, who has lost his wife and family of five children. Ever since the calamity this old man has been seen on the river bank looking for his family. He insisted on the firemen playing a stream of water on the place where the house formerly stood and where he supposed the bodies lay. The firemen, recognizing his feelings, played the stream on the place for several hours this morning, and at last the rescuers got to the place the old man said his house formerly stood. "I know the bodies are there, and you must find them." On went the rescuers after this plea. When at last one of the men picked up a charred skull, evidently that of a child, this stirred the old man up and he exclaimed: "That is my child. There lies my family; go on and get the rest of them."

The workmen continued and in a few minutes they came to the remains of the mother and three other children. The heads were completely burned off, but there was enough of their clothing left to recognize them by. What was left was picked up and placed in coffins, the old gentleman following closely the men who were carrying the coffins.

JOHNSTOWN, June 5.—An earnest effort was made to-day to get some definite information as to the total number of persons whose lives were lost in the recent flood and its attendant horror of fire at the Pennsylvania Railroad bridge. The further the inquiry was presented, however, the more uncertain the ascertainment of any authentic figures became. There has been no general system of keeping records, and when it is remembered that the loss of life began six miles above Johnstown, and extends 20 miles below in a path ranging from 100 feet to a mile in width, it will be seen how difficult it would have been to adopt any such system in so sudden an emergency. Dead bodies have been found floating in the rivers into which the Conemaugh empties as far west as Pittsburg, and without doubt many of them still lie buried in the stream or are lodged under the debris and sand.

The whole territory in which these dead bodies have been located is of so vast an extent, coming under the notice of so many different authorities, that no complete record could have been kept, especially in view of the fact that it was deemed expedient in many places to remove the remains from sight forever as quickly as possible.

AN ACTUAL COUNT IMPOSSIBLE.

An actual count of the dead is absolutely impossible. The streets of Johnstown to-day are covered in many places houses high with sand and rubbish and building meterial and household utensils, in the midst of which human remains are being constantly discovered. When these bodies are dug out, if they are in the immediate vicinity of Johnstown, they are removed to one of the five places that have been temporarily utilized as morgues. The best conducted of these is under the direction of the Rev. J. D. Beale, D. D., pastor of the Presbyterian Church, who has a force of 15 men washing the remains, embalming them and arranging them on hastily constructed benches for purposes of identification. The bodies at this morgue that are uidentified will be buried within a reasonable time, with a due regard for the precautions that are being taken to preserve health. Up to noon to-day 178 bodies have been received at this place. Those that are identified are buried; those not yet claimed are buried at Grand View Cemetery and other points, the graves being marked so that relatives who desire to do so may hereafter locate and remove them. The morgue under Dr. Beale's charge is in the Fourth Ward School House. There is another under the charge of a Committee of Pittsburg undertakers in the Presbyterian church; another at the Pennsylvania Railroad station, where bodies are embalmed to be sent to the Prospect School House, and another at Conemaugh. From the latter place known bodies are being buried in the old Catholic Cemetery. At Diebert's soap factory, South street, Kernville, which is the south side of Johnstown, dead bodies are also being cared for in large numbers.

The total number of bodies found in and around Johnstown is about 8600. These, of course, do not include about as many more that have been reported as found and buried from various points along the Conemaugh from Nineveh down to Johnstown. At none of the Johnstown morgues, however, was it believed that the number of dead would be less than 5000. The great number of missing are referred to as foundation for the belief that 5000 would be even a small estimate of the total number lost.

The faces and bodies of the recovered dead, in almost every instance, are torn, bruised or battered in such a way as to plainly indicate their utter helplessness against the tidal wave. A single glance at the fifteen acres of twisted iron pipes, battered locomotives, disjointed machinery, ruined houses and tremendous wooden poles resting against the Pennsylvania Railroad bridge, the representation in bulk of a great percentage of the life and property in Johnstown, Conemaugh and other points down the Conemaugh and Stony Creek, conveys the idea to the on-looker of an immense cage which became a charnel house, catching in its meshes thousands of human victims.

Where Johnstown's principal stores stood last Friday are now pitched 1000 tents, and before to-morrow night this number will probably be doubled. Under this shelter are accommodated the members of the militia and the thousands of workmen who are trying to clear the streets of this wrecked city. Over 5000 men are thus employed in Johnstown proper, about 1500 of these being the regular street hands employed by Contractor Booth and Flynn, of Pittsburg, the others being volunteers.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 6.—E. D. Entwistle, General Manager of the Johnson Steel Rail Company, was one of four men who worked row boats all day Saturday, and rescued men, women and children from the great mass of debris collected before the bridge of the Pennsylvania Railroad. He lives with his family in Hoxham, a short distance from Johnstown, but at the time of the flood he was walking along the south side hills commanding a view of the Conemaugh creek gorge, down which the torrent came. At that time a twelve-mile current was pouring down Stoney creek. When the flood rebounded from the south side hills it turned the current of Stony creek, up which it ran for over a mile, carrying with it a mass of debris and houses, on which many people were seen.

On Saturday morning he got four boats, the only ones the flood had spared, and brought them down to Johnstown. He took one and William McClain, Corresponding Secretary of the Johnson Company, John Coffin, Civil Engineer for the Cambria Iron Company, and the Moxham Methodist minister, took the others. They worked from daylight to nightfall, and Mr. Entwistle estimates that they saved over 1000 lives. He himself having taken off over 300, he says that there was probably 2000 people on the upper end of the debris, and most of these were saved. He could not tell how many were on the end towards the bridge.

He related many individual instances of heroism. Daniel Morrell Stackhouse, a son of Powell Stackhouse, Vice President of the Cambria Company, well known in Philadelphia, was swept into the Union street School house, the only building left standing below Connemaugh creek. As soon as he found himself in comparative safety he stood by the window and dragged people off the wreckage floating by. Almost 200 people found safety in the school house, and, being forced to stay there over twelve hours without drinking water, much suffering was experienced. Rain water was caught in the palms of the hands of some of the refugees and then held to the lips of the crying children. They were taken out on rafts on Saturday.

At the headquarters of the Volnntary Registration Bureau to-day, it was learned that about 3500 people had registered since the despatch fixing the total number of persons accounted for as living at 12,000. This brings the total up to over 15,000, which is more than one-half of the estimated total population of Johnstown borough and the immediate vicinity. Mr. McConnauchey, who has charge of the Registration Bureau, estimates from the way the returns are coming in, that a few more days would run up the total of living to perhaps 20,000. This would still leave a deficiency of nearly 10,000. It is proposed, as soon as the list can be gotten in shape, to have it printed and posted about the town and vicinity, so that it may be examined by people, who can report to headquarters if they find their names are not on the list. In this way, it is thought, a record may be secured of several thousand more who failed to register under the present arrangement.

Special inquiry was made to-day with a view of ascertaining the value of property that has been destroyed. Several intelligent men approximate the total loss from the place where the flood began to the place where its force was spent at between $20,000,000 to $30,000,000.

AT WILLIAMSPORT.

THIRTY PERSONS DROWNED BY THE FLOOD.

MILLIONS OF FEET OF LUMBER CARRIED AWAY.

PITTSBURG, June 5.—A report just received from Huntingdon, Pa., says: The late news from suburban districts in this county, just received, show that destruction to property by the flood is infinitely greater than at first reported. The waters are receding and the Juniata river is passable in several places. Couriers have arrived bearing news of the unprecedented flood. From Bedford to Huntingdon, on the Rosstown branch, and in Lewistown, on the Juniata river, the devastation is the greatest in Central Pennsylvania, except, of course, in Johnstown.

Not a house is left that stood within reach of the swollen stream here. The damage to property will reach $500,000, while the other towns in the county have suffered correspondingly. At Mapleton, the immense tannery of L. A. Roberts was damaged to the extent of $200,000, and the loss to other property will reach $100,000 more. The Powell furnace, at Saxton, sustained a loss of $300,000, and at that place both the railroad bridges were swept away, leaving railroad communication with Bedford cut off. The Huntingdon and Broad Top Railroad sustained but slight damage. For a distance of three miles below here four miles of the Pennsylvania Railroad tracks are destroyed, with bridges gone at Manayunk and Lewistown, the latter having gone down during a heavy storm last night.

Railroad communication with Altoona on the west will be opened on a single track by to-morrow.

From here to the junction of the Juniata and Susquehanna rivers the sweep of the flood extended, filling this once beautiful valley with desolation and ruin. Growing crops in the lowlands were destroyed, and in Smith's Valley, this county, the farming lands, comprising an area of twelve by two miles, have been stripped of every vestige of soil. As far as known 300 houses have been destroyed in this county. Relief committees are now engaged and are seeking assistance for the destitute. Three families, comprising sixteen persons, living on the Roystown branch, named Dean, Heffner and Montgomery, are missing, and it is feared that they have been swept away with their homes.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., June 5.—This evening at six o'clock Lieutenant-Governor Stone reached here with seven car loads of provisions, which will be brought across the river to-morrow and distributed. Five additional cars are on the way and will arrive during the night. These cars have a lot of tents from Harrisburg.

A meeting of the ladies of the city has been called for to-morrow to arrange for receiving and distributing clothing, a full supply of which is expected to reach here very soon. Trains will run to Lock Haven and Renovo some time to-morrow.

The lost lumber committee of the Lumbermen's Exchange visited Ransom's Island, below the city to-day, and found in that locality over 12,000,000 feet of lumber and 20,000,000 feet of logs.

In a house that had lodged on Ransom's Island the body of a young woman was found. Her name could not be obtained. Some letters were near by her, signed "W. H. Jackson."

The city continues in darkness, but C. A. Byers, Secretary and Treasurer of the gas company, reached home to-day from Philadelphia, after driving over the mountains from Danville, and he promises to have the gas lighted again by Friday night. The electric light company also hope to have their lights burning again in a few days.

At the daily meeting of citizens to-day an additional committee of 32 was appointed to look after the needy. Cases of extreme distress were announced as existing, and many instances of sickness were furnished.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., June 5.—Despatches received to-day bring the news that all the logs and lumber of Sprague, Strillby and Bubb, and those of Tweed, supposed to have been lost, have all been saved, leaving these parties $100,000 better off than they thought they were.

At Reynoldsville, on Sandy Creek, A. C. Hopkins & Co., of Lock Haven, lose their whole stock of logs and lumber, ten million feet. At Brookville, Wainright & Bryan lose all their logs and lumber, twelve million feet. At Little Trout Run, on Big Pine creek, six men had been employed peeling bark. Since the water subsided a search was made for the men, and all were found in the cabin drowned.

One of the number, Enoch Wier, was a resident of Jersey Shore, where his body was taken yesterday. Joseph Cesserman, of the same place, had to be buried where found, his body not being in condition to be moved. The names of the other four were not learned.

No lives were lost by the breaking of Maynard street bridge but that of a boy named Geiger, who was killed and washed away. A man named Miller, who was on the bridge, is missing. All others who were on the bridge escaped.

HARRISBURG, Pa., June 5.—Governor Beaver has received the following telegram from Mayor Mason, of Lock Haven:

"Your telegram received. Donations in the shape of provisions and money are what we need. Money is necessary to place the streets in a sanitary condition.

Both our reservoirs have been swept away. Our bridges are gone, the river bridge is down. Our merchants are in a deplorable condition, their losses ranging from $500 up to $2500. Houses, barns and stock swept away. Cannot reach Williamsport by wagon. Train will probably run to-morrow morning.

Additional contributions of $100,000 have been received from New York. Up to date Governor Beaver has received about $150,000 for the sufferers.

Governor Beaver telegraphed Superintendent Gill this evening: Lock Haven is also in great destitution. We hope to reach them with food to-morrow. They will also need clothing and bedding.

It would be well if a depot of such supplies could be kept, so as to make shipments at any time as the need of other destitute places develop.

The Board of Charities has been summoned to Harrisburg for a meeting, to-morrow, for the purpose of devising plan for systematic and judicious distribution of the moneys contributed for the relief of the sufferers in different parts of the State. It is hoped that a plan will be devised which will give confidence to the public and entire satistaction to the recipients of their charity.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., June 6.—The people breathe a little easier, now that all apprehension as to further suffering from hunger has been dissipated. The seven cars of supplies brought up yesterday evening by the Secretary of the Commonwealth are ready to be unloaded, and work will begin some time to-day. The track is not repaired far enough to bring the cars opposite the centre of the city, and boats cannot get down to where they are. Before evening they will be reached. The Mayor this morning telegraphed the Governor that enough provisions are on the way to last our people for several days. The Relief Committee have been exceedingly busy, and are constantly finding cases of suffering. There is a very large class who are not applying for relief, but who have lost all their household goods and all their clothing. These include good classes of people, many of whom lived on the principal streets. Nearly every lawyer who occupied a first-floor office has lost all his books.

The cash contributions from our citizens amount to $12,000. Notice has just been received from the Fall Brook Coal Company authorizing the Mayor to draw on the company for $1000. A despatch from Grand Forks, Dakota, says a car load of grain has been sent from there for our sufferers.

BELLEFONTE, Pa., June 6.—About 40 lives have been lost in this (Centre) county. The damage to property will reach a million and a half dollars.

Word has been received from the Crescent Nail Works, on the Northern Central Railroad, that the place has been nearly all washed away. Many of the houses and a part of the nail works are gone. The water was up to the roofs of most of the houses. The population took refuge in a church on the side hill and in such buildings as were not too much in water. The people are left entirely destitute. A few sacks of flour, which B. F. Carter and a few others had, were distributed, and some has since been carried in over the mountain. Mr. Carter is now here asking for relief, having walked in over the hills. Most of the men of the town have gone to work along the railroad, helping in repairing it, but their families are left at the place, staying wherever they can find shelter. About 60 people are in destitution.

The body of Calvin Miller, who has been missing since the Maynard street bridge went down, has been found at Montoursville, four miles below here. This makes two lives only lost at the Maynard street bridge, instead of the large number which was falsely reported as having been drowned there.

About 5 o'clock this evening, a crowd was standing on the sidewalk on Third street, where a lot of damaged goods were being sold, when the sidewalk which had been undermined by the flood gave way. Jacob Brookens, an old soldier, fell down head first into the cavern, and a heavy flagstone dropped down upon him and killed him. There is great danger of similar accidents, as the streets and sidewalks are liable to cavein at any time.

Advices coming in show that the loss of property has been very heavy in all places near here. Morris, Tioga county, is a fotal wreck. The mills and part of the logs of Mr. Landis, the Dover Mill and the Blackwells Mill are gone. Many dwellings and buildings are swept away. The Pine Creek Railroad has suffered greatly. The track is torn away and a large amount of the embankment was washed out just west of the city, and all along up to Blackwells and beyond. At Salladesburg much damage was done. Houses and mills were flooded, and in some instances moved and greatly injured. The plank road was torn up, bridges carried away, and great destruction caused at every point.

LOCK HAVEN, Pa., June 6.—The flood from above reached here on Friday evening, and before midnight the river had overflowed its banks and commenced to spread all over the city, carrying desolation and ruin into every home. The whole city was soon under water, and on Saturday morning the only way to get through the streets was in boats. From mountain to mountain the waste of waters spread out like one vast ocean, the river roaring and thundering on one side, and the Bald Eagle creek on the other. It was not until noon of Saturday that the highest point, and there was an average depth of five feet in all parts of the city. In many portions the water was 12 feet deep. The booms gave way under the great pressure and millions of feet of logs were taken adrift. Small houses and buildings were upset and the streets were filled with logs and other floating drift, which, in many places, went crashing through doors and windows. The flood came up so rapidly that there was no chance to remove goods from storer, and all the merchants have lost heavily. People who lived in places where the danger of drowning was the greatest were removed to the court house in boats, and for more than 48 hours the greater part of the population were compelled to remain in the second story of their homes.

The city is in a terrible state. The houses are all filled with mud, from two to six inches in depth, and all day Sunday nothing was done but shovel, scrape and wash them out with the dirty water from the streets. The streets themselves are blocked with huge piles of mud and debris of all sorts.

Nearly all of the bodies of those drowned have been recovered. The farmers on the rich flats along the river have suffered terribly in loss of crops, barns, houses and live stock. The damage in the county, including Lock Haven, will reach millions of dollars. Business is at a standstill. Both reservoirs that supply water for the city gave way, and water famine seemed imminent, but the danger is over, and water is being turned into the main pipes from the stream itself.

PHILADELPHIA, June 6.—Telegraphic communication with Bellefonte it again interrupted. A despatch from Williamsport says details of the effects of the flood in Centre county are very meagre. The first advices from there gave the number drowned in Nittanny Valley at 36.

Antiquity of Beads.

The use of beads is of great antquity, for they are found in the most ancient of Egyptian tombs as decorations of the dead, and beads supposed to have been used as barter by the Phœnecians in trading with various nations in Africa are still found in considerable numbers and are highly valued by the natives under the name of "Aggry" beads. Ever since the fourteenth century the manufacture of glass beads has been chiefly engrossed by the Venetians, and the glass manufacturers of Murano still produce fully nine-tenths of all beads made.

—A curious iron key of ingenious workmanship has been placed in the National Museum at Washington. This is the first key to the National Treasury, and Alexander Hamilton himself is said to have designed it.

A Little Poet.

Out in the garden wee Elsie
Was gathering flowers for me;
"O, mamma," she cried, "hurry, hurry,
Here's something I want you to see."

I went to the window. Before her
A velvet winged butterfly flew,
And the pansies themselves were not brighter
Than the beautiful creature in hue.

"O, isn't it pretty?" cried Elsie,
With eager and wondering eyes,
As she watched it soar lazily upward
Against the soft blue of the skies.

"I know what it is, don't you, mamma?"
O, the wisdom of these little things
When the soul of a poet is in them,
"It's a pansy—a pansy with wings."
—Vick's Magazine.

TALES FROM THE SEA.

Never Heard From.

I suppose that a hundred ships come and go where one is lost, but when one reflects on the dangers to which they are exposed he must marvel that so many escape. I saw a list of thirty-six missing ships the other day, missing from American, English and French ports, and the fate of each was unknown or guessed at. Say that half of them foundered in mid-ocean, five were run down in collision, five more were wrecked on capes or shoals where all hands perished, and what became of the rest? Say that three of the remainder were destroyed by fire, and what fate shall we attach to the other five? From the moment a vessel leaves port to begin her voyage she is exposed to danger, and though a sailor may be ever so brave and hardy, he cannot shake off the knowledge that he lives on the verge of the grave. There are gales, and fogs, and collisions, and fire, and hidden rocks, and powerful currents; and so I repeat that it is a marvel more sailing craft are not added to the lonesome list of missing which is recorded year by year.

In the year 1855, as the British bark Lord Oldham, of which I was second mate, was approaching the Canary Islands, and when about 180 miles distant, we were caught in the tail end of a cyclone and badly knocked about. We got out with some slight loss and a great deal of discomfort, and were bearing up again to our course when a great calamity happened. Half an hour before midnight, while the bark was doing her best under a fresh breeze, a sudden and great shock was felt. Her masts went by the board, and, as I reached the deck, a minute after the shock, the hull seemed to split open from stem to stern. I had gone below to get a glass of bitters, leaving the deck only thirty seconds before the shock came. I was knocked down and confused, but it could not have been over sixty seconds before I regained the deck. I was just in time to be carried overboard. I went with a lot of raffle from the decks, and amid the frightened cries of the men, and a quarter of an hour later, when I had lashed myself to the crosstrees of the mainmast, I could not get an answer to any of my calls to the rest of the crew. How it was that all were lost I never could make out. There was raffle enough to have floated 500 men, and my watch were all certainly wide awake at the moment of the collision. The only explanation that I can give is that they were somehow caught and crushed. I drifted during the rest of the night, and was picked up in the morning by a vessel bound in. By that time the wreckage had drifted apart until nothing could be found. Nothing whatever was picked up or cast upon any shore, and had I not been saved the fate of the bark could only have been guessed at.

What did she collide with? The lookouts were on the bow, and alert, and the night so clear that a ship could have been seen a mile away. The chart showed clear water for a hundred miles about, and we must have run full tilt upon some vessel which had been dismasted and bilged in the hurricane. If loaded with timber her decks would have been awash, and she would have been as bad as a rock to collide with. There was only one shock, and the whole bows of the bark were crushed in by it.

Three years later, while off the Banks of Brazil in a small English ship called the White Cloud, another strange thing happened. I was first mate of this ship, and about 10 o'clock in the forenoon, the weather being very fine and the wind light, I had all the men on deck setting up the rigging, some of which had slackened away. A man aloft suddenly hailed the deck with the information that a large whale was bearing down on the ship head on. We were a merchant vessel, and the sight of a whale had no interest for us. We went on with our work for three or four minutes, when the man again hailed me with:

"If that fellow holds his course he will be dead on to us, sir. He's a big fellow, and coming like an iron steamer."

I ran forward to get a look, and the sea was so smooth that I had no difficulty in making out the whale. He was still a mile away, coming down at about steamer speed, and holding a course as straight as if somebody aboard of him was steering by compass. I was not a bit alarmed, expecting to see him show flukes every moment, but the captain came on deck and ordered the man at the wheel to break off two or three points. This brought the whale on our port bow. As I told you, I expected to see him sound every moment. It was astonishing that he had not discovered us long before. I could scarcely believe my eyes as he held on, and by and by we had him alongside. I am telling you the truth when I say he actually rubbed us as we passed each other, and the odor of him was so rank that some of the men cried out in disgust. That whale was ninety feet long if he was an inch, and he had a head on him like a brick wall. So far as we could see he was carrying no harpoons and had had no fresh wound, but he was moss-grown and barnacled as if he had knocked about for a couple of hundred years. The fact of his holding his own in such a bull-headed way was alarming, and when we were clear of him we fell to congratulating ourselves over the close shave.

We were perhaps a mile apart when the whale slewed around. The moment we discovered what he was doing we knew that he meant to attack. The breeze had now died away until we could not hope to dodge him, and he had not yet fully turned when we dropped the yawl from the davits and ran her alongside to the bow. Two men were ordered to get water and provisions into her, and as the whale headed up for us we went off before the light breeze to give him all the room we could. Three or four minutes settled the question of whether he was after the ship or sailing his own course. He headed up for her, sailing faster and faster, and when he was two cables' length away there was a great white wall of water rolling before him, and his speed was from eighteen to twenty miles an hour. He struck us full on the starboard quarter, and the shock was as if two ships had collided. Planks and ribs gave way before him, and as he recoiled from the blow our ship settled down stern first and was under water within two minutes. Everybody was knocked down by the shock, and every body got up to rush for the yawl. I was sucked down almost as soon as I reached my feet, and after a struggle, in which I came out best by a close shave, I was shot to the surface amid a lot of deck raffle. There were two or three men around me at first, and as I was heaved up I caught sight of the yawl with at least two men in her. The whale was still at hand, lying very quiet, but I feared he would soon be aroused and attack us in turn, and I seized the galley door and paddled away to get out of his reach. While doing this a squall came down and hung on for twenty minutes, and when it had passed I could see nothing of the boat or whale.

That afternoon, an hour before sundown, I was picked up by the American whaler Richard Knox. She already had our yawl, which she had found bottom up, but had not seen any of the men nor met with any wreckage. I was again the only one saved, and but for my testimony the fate of the ship would have forever remained a mystery. As to why the whale attacked us was made more clear after my rescue. The Know had raised and chased him the evening before, and he had been "gallied" or annoyed so often during the month past that he had become ugly. He came for us with the intention of sending the ship to the bottom, and he succeeded only too well in carrying out his purpose.

A third mystery was the case of the Jane Wilcox, an American brig bound for Rio Janeiro. I was second mate of her when the occurrence took place. We had bad weather for a good share of the voyage, but the brig was new and stanch, and was at no time in imminent peril. About 300 miles off Rio, while enjoying a bit of good weather, we one morning raised a longboat full of men dead ahead of us. Indeed, the boat had taken down her sail and was waiting for us to come up. There were nine men aboard of her, and they had plenty of water and provisions. The story they told was that they were a part of the crew of a large British ship which had been burned two days before. They claimed that all had got off in the boats, but that the boats had become separated in the heavy weather. They were a hard-looking lot, composed of all nationalities, and when we had taken them aboard our captain was by no means satisfied with their story. One of them claimed to be second mate, and as the crew had all got off in two boats, it was a puzzle that the first mate was not in command of one. Other strange things came up, and the story of the men did not hang together, and so all hands were ordered to keep an eye on the fellows.

We got a good slant of wind and had run down to within fifty or sixty miles of the coast when the fellows showed their hands. They had been allowed to mingle freely with our crew, but had carefully abstained from any remark to indicate that they had an evil purpose in view. Their boat was large and unwieldy, and we had towed it after us rather than to cast it loose or attempt to hoist it aboard. I was on watch from 8 to 12, and nothing suspicous occurred during the first three hours. About 11 o'clock, as I stood near the man at the wheel, I was hailed from the foremast with:

"Mr. Merlin, will you please step forward and take a look at something we can't make out?'

I afterward recalled that it was not the voice of one of my watch, but I did not heed the matter at the time. I started forward, and had reached the waist of the vessel when two men seized me, lifted me clear off the deck, and before I could recover from my astonishment I was flung overboard head first. It was more by instinct than any plan of my own that I swam for the boat towing astern. Had the brig not been sailing close hauled, and therefore sailing at a moderate pace, I should not have reached it. It was a close shave, and as I hung to the gunwale for a moment I heard a great confusion on the brig. It was mutiny, of course, and I was the first victim. My idea was to get aboard again as soon as possible, and the only way was to get into the yawl, pull her close up, and then skin up the painter. After an effort or two I pulled myself in, and just then there were oaths and cries and pistol shots from the brig, followed by a couple of splashes alongside, which meant that two bodies living or dead, had gone overboard. I had hold of the painter, when it was loosened from above, and I drifted astern. The fight continued as long as I was within hearing. I was out of it entirely, and could only hope that our crew, who were all good men, would overcome the mutineers in the struggle.

After the brig was out of sight I got sail on the boat, and followed her to the best of my judgment. It was just in the gray of morning when I was picked up by a British ship bound into Rio. It wasn't so very mysteirous that we picked up the boat and that her crew attempted our capture, but it certainly was queer that from the hour she left me to this day that brig has never been heard of. But for my escape she would have been rated as lost and the insurance paid. As it was, the insurance company contested payment, and won their case in court. The insurance of that day, at least, did not provide for any such emergency. The naval and merchant service of every power was notified of the circumstance, and for two or three years every sea was under observation, but the brig was never overhauled nor any of her old crew heard of. My idea is that she foundered within a few days with all hands, but others differ. She certainly did not turn pirate, and she was never heard of as a wreck. There was no such British ship as the men said, nor was any craft burned as they stated. They must have been lying in wait, but it is queer that they should be so far out to sea in such a boat. Taken all in all, it was a strange case, and no one has ever got the right end of the thread to solve it.

The World's Houses.

Under the shadow of the great Eiffel Tower in Paris there now stands a series of most interesting structures, intended, like the tower, to signalize the centenary of the beginning of the French Revolution, and attract visitors to the exhibition of 1889.

This collection of structures is called by the people of Paris the "Street of Habitations," and illustrates with a great number of houses the history of the habitations of men.

In order to imitate the oldest form of habitation which man is known to have built for himself, a little lake has been excavated, and in it, upon piles, several "lake dwellings," like those occupied by prehistoric races, and such as have been found in Switzerland and elsewhere, have been erected. The prehistoric men who are supposed to have built these earliest dwellings will be imitated, as nearly as possible, by people who will occupy the houses during the exhibition.

Near by, in a rocky ledge, some dwellings like those of the troglodytes or cave-dwellers have been dug out. Everything about these very primitive dwellings suggests the flint and polished stone age. It is a curious fact, however, that not all the races of men have yet progressed out of the cave-dwelling epoch.

Several races of savages still prefer to dwell in caves or clefts of rocks, and in Apulia, a province of Southern Italy, civilized people still live in dwellings carved out of the rocky ledges at the bottoms of valleys, which have been occupied in this way from time immemorial.

More attractive than these dwellings are the earliest stone and wood houses like those built by the ancestors of all the Indo-European races in Central Asia before the great migrations of the parent Aryan race. And still more attractive are the Persian and Assyrian houses, plain and solid, but well adapted to the needs of their occupants.

An American, accustomed to reading and hearing in his childhood about the houses of the children of Israel, would linger long at the early Hebrew habitation, with its three-cornered door and its garden upon the roof.

The simple and often imposing residences of the Egyptians will be imitated, as well as the Hindoo architecture, and the Phœnician house with its tower and other Oriental habitations. Then the first houses of the Greeks, Romans, and even the Scandinavians will be copied, and the gabled and timbered mansion of the Middle Ages, as well as the dwelling of the Renaissance, when the classic ideas of architecture began to prevail once more in Europe.

The Russian house, surmounted by a cupola in the form of an inverted pear, will be a conspicuous object upon the street, and so will be the Arabian house, with its square, battlemented tower. Another group of structures interesting to the inhabitants of the civilized portions of the world, who are unaccustomed to seeing the dwellings of savages, will be the wigwams of the American Indians, and the huts of the Eskimos, the Laplanders and the savages of Africa.

Following these will be the houses of the Aztecs of Mexico, and the Incas of Peru. It is not probable, however, that the directors of the Exhibition will attempt to duplicate the great houses of the Pueblo Indians of New Mexico and Arizona. These immense structures were built to accommodate the entire population of a town, and sometimes contained six hundred apartments, in which three thousand or four thousand people lived.

By no means all of the varieties of dwellings erected on this Street of Habitations have been mentioned here. The list would be too long.

In order to preserve as much as possible the similitude of the various houses to those in representation of which they are built, they will be occupied, as far as possible, by people of the races to whom they belong. Thus, the Egyptian house will be occupied by modern Egyptians, in costumes copied from lately discovered antiquities in Egypt.

Japanese and Chinese will occupy the houses of their countries, and will be busily engaged in making the products which they make at home. In the Indian wigwam will be an Indian family from Canada.

True and False Missions.

About a quarter of a century ago there lived in Western Virginia an old Methodist clergyman, who, being disabled by age from preaching, taught a dozen little children to spell and read.

All of his leisure time he gave to the writing of a book on geometry. He was so kind and devout a man, that his unconscious influence on his pupils was as wholesome as the sun and pure air upon young plants. Every one of them has been a nobler man or woman for his teaching.

Yet this teaching he looked upon as play; it was the unconstrained effort of his nature. His real work in the world, he thought, was the discovery of unknown laws and methods in mathematics.

But when he was dead, the huge rolls of manuscript which he left behind him were pronounced by mathematicians to be faulty, and of no value.

There is nothing in which men are so readily mistaken as in their own true work in life. That which costs them labor and effort, they are apt to value most highly; but that which is most likely to last in the world is the work which expressed their secret nature and feeling; which came from their minds as naturally as the breath from their bodies.

Haydon, the artist, painted with infinite care and pain many gigantic historical pieces which are now almost forgotten, while he is known best to posterity by a hasty sketch thrown off for his own amusement.

Von Kroeble was the author of many ponderous tomes on metaphysics, but he is remembered only as the writer of a little song full of love and pathos, which is sung in every nursery in Germany.

The same discouraging truth meets us in every-day life. The conscientious young man who measures every hour of the day, and fills it with a duty, and who regulates every word and action by rigid laws, is apt to find that while the outward life is perfect, some unexpected taint suddenly shows itself in his heart.

He is priggish, irritable, vain, or malicious, and he finds, to his astonishment, that it is these hidden faults that impress his companions, rather than his faithful observance of duty. The last is forced action; the first is the true expression of his nature.

While he has been busy in seeing that the ramparts are secure, and the sentinels on guard on the outer walls of his character, the neglected owner of the fortress has proved traitor, pulled down the flag, and yielded to the enemy.

"What am I to do, then?" some boy or girl will probably ask. "Am I not to strive to do good work, or to live a perfect life in the world?"

The wise Asiatic king answered the question ages ago. "Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life."

That work will be most effective and enduring into which you throw your own vitality. That word and action only will have a real power in the world which are the expression of your own feeling and belief.

See to it that the foundation be pure, if you would heal and not poison the world with its waters.

Home Wage-Earners.

There were some very apt remarks under this heading in a recent number of *Harper's Bazar* by O. M. E. Rowe. For want of space we cannot give them all room but among other things the article says: The great lack in women's lives is want of training. They can do a little of a great many things, but can do nothing superlatively well. This is especially true of girls brought up in small towns or villages. When the time comes for them to earn they know nothing well. They can cook a little, sew a little, play a little on the piano, embroider a little, possibly paint a few stiff flowers or impossible landscapes. What does it amount to? Nothing, in the emergency of work or starve, not one of these small accomplishments avails for earning a living or ever replenishing their small wardrobe. They have been trained to nothing. The unmarried women in New England at least out-number the married ones. In Massachusetts alone there are seventy-five thousand more women than men, and it is safe to infer that the majority of the lone sisters must support themselves. If these go into the big cities their unfitness is against them and many of them are hampered by some home tie and the question is, what can a woman do at her own hearthstone?

It may be helpful to observe how women in country houses have solved this problem.

A poor clergyman's widow found herself with four boys under thirteen years of age to support. In desperation one day she told the boys to gather trailing arbutus which grew in profusion on her little farm. She tied these May-flowers in light bunches with a few leaves and sent two of the boys to the railway station where the express train stopped for water to see if they could sell them. The first day they returned with a dollar, and day after day with the changes made in the flowers as the season progressed they carried their sweet blossoms and realized quite a sum. One day a gentleman said I don't want your flowers; why don't you bring wild berries. After this no day passed without the presence at the station of the boys with tiny birch bark cups filled with raspberries, blackberries or blueberries.

Another woman who had been her brothers house-keeper found herself at his death without means of support. She had a large conservatory in connection with her home and she determined to sell flowers to the students in a neighboring college. She did a good business and increased it by advertising to send cut flowers by express. The flower woman is very happy with her work and is laying by something for a rainy day.

There are 62,000 women in America interested in the cultivation of fruit, and among them are some of the most successful orchardist in California. It is often asserted that women succeed better at their work than men. A New Jersey mother sent two boys to college with the receipts of her strawberry beds and a New York state woman made a clear profit of 1600 dollars one season by raspberry culture. Some daughters of a clergyman in New Hampshire bought a small photographic outfit and took views of the beautiful White Mountain scenery and sold them to the summer visitors and so made enough money to finish their educations.

A Pennsylvania woman thought she might be able to realize something from the birch bark which was abundant near her home. She made lovely little baskets filled with ferns and wild mosses and they were pronounced lovely for table decoration, and sold rapidly. She took orders for filling vases and Wardean cases for certain rich people who liked unique decorations.

An old lady in reduced circumstances sold raspberry shrub and elderberry wine of her own making, and obtained a sum sufficient to enable her to enlarge her methods and now she is kept very busy.

These instances only illustrate the possibilities within grasp when a woman has an intelligent eye to see, tact to avail herself of the resources fate bestows and energy to persevere. But success in every case was due to scrupulous care to do the thing attempted in the very best manner.

Don't tempt one to question your veracity.

FASHION NOTES.

Out-side garments and hats offer us the most charming novelties.

"What shall we wear for wraps?" We reply that the pretty models which we publish in this number will give an exact idea. First is the pelerine, under whatever form it presents itself. Sometimes it is the form so well known with sleeves and fitted to the back. Sometimes it is the pelerine gathered at the shoulders, and adjusted to the back with folds—again it is the sleeve of which we have spoken detached from the back which takes the form of the redingote and falls back again as a dervish sleeve with long tobs in front. In our opinion all these garments should be made of pretty stuff, very coquettish and very new in order to relieve us a little from the stripes of all dimensions, and all colors which have become the commonest things in the world.

For an elderly person the garment is made of surah silk trimmed with a cascade of lace down the front.

As for carriage wraps and dusters for traveling glazed taffetas of light color are very pretty.

Our first illustration is a combination of blue cloth and olive green cashmere, this green is a little dusty, a little dim, like the leaves of the olive tree. The skirt is of green silk covered with black chenille tulle. The tunic, a kind of blouse, is buttoned in the back, the fronts are gathered and held in place by an "ancient" buckle.

The blouse is opened the entire length, in order to show a large pannel of the skirt, sleeves of cashmere, gathered on the shoulders and open from top to bottom on the upper side, to show an under sleeve of silk covered with tulle. This is quite new and suitable for a young girl, also for a young married woman. These blouses, polonaises, or corsage have been in great favor for some time and one cannot complain of them for they are very becoming.

Young persons will wear the traditional plaited corsage, with three wide plaits in the back and in front, held to the waist with a girdle of gros grain.

This year with these corsages will be seen under a rolled collar of the same material, the Regatta cravat, such as gentlemen wear. It will be very amusing, very coquettish, but I am afraid that this corsage and this cravat seen in the opening of the vest will have the effect of the flannel shirt that gentlemen wear at sea, which is in the highest degree "*chic*" although it is not pretty. In our peregrinations through the world of fashion we have seen in a large establishment a very beautiful house costume for a young married lady which we illustrate. The robe is of Bengaline of an exquisite and very delicate tint of withered rose leaves. The front of the dress, the plastron and the sleeves are of saxony lace, a large scarf of Bengaline silk passes around the waist and falls in long ends trimmed with fringe headed by a band of gold.

This robe is in style elegant and in taste exquisite.

We have spoken of out-side garments in the commencement of this letter, but we have not enumerated them. There is the long mantle like the pelisse, the redingote that may be made very rich or very simple according to its use. The cloth redingote is "classic" and well known.

This which is uncommon is the redingote of light brocade, the ground of red or grey, with small black designs simulating lace net; upon the front and back are pannels of lace, the sleeves are of brocade, full and reaching only to the elbows, in order to be finished by a lace sleeve, closed at the wrist.

As for mantles they are of many forms, differing from those already seen. Our illustrations present the diversity of shape, and their elegance better than any description.

It may be said that black or colored velvet, lace, beautiful embroideries and an abundance of jet will make the entire expense.

Hats are very elegant, they are large, with broad brims, well shading the face. The crowns are very low, loops of ribbon or flowers with leaves are arranged almost flat, humming birds and butterflies mix their brilliant colors with ribbons and flowers.

We see many colored and lace straws, as well as rice straws.

The Tonkinoise shape is one of the original creations of the season. Many black straw hats are trimmed in colors, sometimes it is a drapery of embroidered gauze, green or delicate pink with a garland of fine leaves.

The trimming is often composed of butterflies, orchid, and Pekines, ribbons of superb tint and texture and light surah, covered with black tulle.

Capotes are of lace straw or "Tosca" tulle with large gold meshes.

A pretty novelty is a hat, the top of which is covered with violet leaves, and a few of these pretty flowers mingle in the green foliage.

—The meeting at Terra Haute will begin on Tuesday next, June 11th.

—Mulatto, 2.22, has been added to John Splan's string.

—Spokane is undergoing a careful preparation for the American Derby.

—R. S. Strader, of Versailles, Ky., has sent out a nicely arranged catalogue.

—It is said that the b. g. Royal Bounce has been sold to go to a foreign country.

—Proctor Knott seems to have lost his speed.

—William Trimble was in good luck when he got the first horse foal by Star Duroc.

—The Dayton (O.) spring meeting has been declared off because of the continuous rains.

—The 5-year-old Aberdeen stallion Mulatto, 2,22, das been added to Splan's stable.

INSTEAD of "sticking peas" in the usual manner, the American Agriculturist suggests setting stakes about a rod apart and stretching wires between them, the first one foot from the ground and the others eight inches apart.

HORSE NOTES.

—The Mutual Training School's sports will be held at the University Grounds.

—Pat. Killen is getting tired of his journalistic work, and now contemplates a trip to California.

—W. B. McDonald has two Jewett Farm horses in his stable that promise to enter the 2.30 list this year. They are Dimice, by Rochester, and Harry D., by Coronet.

—Count Valensin recently lost the filly Lottie Simmons, by Simmons, out of Lottie Thorne, by Mambrino Patchen, that he purchased at Abdallah Park in March.

—E. C. Montague, Hansen, Neb., has purchased from Dr. Prentice, Fairfield, Neb., the chestnut horse Payne Killer, foaled 1883, by John F. Payne, dam Dixie, by Major Grant.

—The bay gelding Weaver Boy, 2.29¾, by Fortune out of Fanny Greely, dam of Leon, 2.29¼, has been sold by A. Merrill, Danvers, Mass, to H. C. Sherburn, Paris, France.

—D. Muckle, Cleveland, O., has sold to Dr S. E. McCully, Toronto, Can., a brown filly, foaled 1886, by Pilot Wilkes, dam Idlewild, by Nugget, 2.26½; 2d dam Zoe F., by Blue Bull.

—The 5-year-old bay mare Emaline, by Electioneer, out of Emma Robson, daughter of Woodburn and Lady Bell, by Williamson's Belmont, made a record of 2.27¼, at Sacramento, Cal., a few days ago.

—Joe Brown won the 2.29 class race at White Plains on Thursday May 30th. Best time, 2.31¾. The 2.33 class was won by Kentucky Blanche, and the best heat was 2.33½.

—Jim Guest, the Kentucky turfman, has been in tough luck this season, and he seriously contemplates quitting the turf and joining the church—at least so the story goes.

—"Dod" Irwin, Charles Myers, Wash Woodruff, Johnny Smith and S. A. Tanner each has a stable of trotters and are kept quite busy at Belmont track in working them.

—Lady Langtry, a chestnut mare by Post's Hambletonian, dam by Abdallah, Jr., dropped a fine filly foal to Star Duroc, record 2.25¾, at Elkton Stock Farm, Maryland, on the 29th ult.

—The Monmouth Park Association announces that the racing season of 1889, of twenty days, will commence on July 4, and continue July 6, and on each Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday thereafter until August 17.

—M. Woodlands has imported the bay horse Earl Clifden II, bred by J. B. Hankey, foaled 1883, by Blair Atholl dam Curiosity, by Lord Clifden. Ear, Clifden II is a large, fine bay horse, full 16¼ hands, with good bone and substance.

—Mr. George Dearborn presented the Belmont Driving Club with a handsome piano on Wednesday May 29th. Daniel Strouse went over the keys lightly, and after playing several solos wound up with the popular air Junetheith, with both hands strong.

—The trainers at Point Breeze are quite busy. The track is in good shape, and the horses are doing well. The association is composed of young, active and liberal gentlemen. John McCorkell will do the honors of the club-house for the ensuing year.

—Contracts have been made for the new race track near the exposition grounds at Kansas City, Mo., and it will be but fifteen minutes ride by cable cars from the centre of the city.

—It is the intention of Budd Doble not to start his horses in public until the Detroit meeting. He has two trainers under him, and these will assist him in giving the horses their repeats.

—Furor, brother, to Fuge, 2.19¼, died at W. B. Hayne's stables, Jackson, Mich., on May 15. He was bred by H. C. McDowell, and was owned by Dewey & Stewart, of Owosso, Mich.

—The nominations for the Clay stakes to be trotted at Albany on Wednesday June 19 inclusive Violin, King Bird, Gillig, Aline, Electric, Alice, Gretna, Farmer Boy, Kentucky Blanche and Suisun.

—The 5-year-old bay horse MacCallummore, by Robert McGregor out of Elsie, daughter of McLeod, and Emma Wells, by Magnolia, was accidentally poisoned at the Peoria Dell Farm, Topeka, Kan.

—The popular and generous President of the Detroit Driving Club, D. J. Campau, has decided to open the gates of the Hamptrack Course and let the public in free on the first day of the summer blue-ribbon meeting. This should be highly appreciated by the good peoplp of Detroit, and is a good example for other associations to follow.

—The Coney Island Jockey Clubs have adopted the following rule, which the clubs running under the general rules will no doubt also enforce: "If a horse be disqualified on account of incorrect weight, the decision shall not apply to bets, provided the weight published in the programme or corrected on the notice board was carried."

—At Sacramento, Cal., on May 18, the 5-year-old mare Emaline, by Electioneer, out of thoroughbred Emma Robson, by Woodburn (by Lexington, dam Heads I Say, by imp. Glencoe), won her maiden race in straight heats, taking a record of 2 27¼.

—Messrs. Henschell and Hobbs, of Baltimore, who purchased Phil Thompson, 2.16½, at the Fasig sale, have strengthened their trotting stable by purchasing from the Bowerman Bros. the chestnut mare Mary Anderson, 2.26. Mary Anderson is a 5-year-old, by Lightwood, dam by Tom Hal, and got her record last year.

—Mr. Belmont's English stallion, St. Blaise, has scored an American success at the very outset. A fortnight since the get of the Epsom Derby winner of 1883 were untried, to-day the racing world rings with their renown. They have taken the field at Brooklyn and routed all comers. St. James won the Seaside, St. Carlo the Great American, Padishah the Bedford.

IN DEATH'S VALLEY.

The Gruesome Work Along the Banks of the Conemaugh.

NO SESSION OF THE LEGISLATURE.

A State Commission Guided by the Governor Will Perform the Work.

DANGER OF AN EPIDEMIC DENIED.

Sorrow's Sway Still Continues in the Melancholy Vale, but Practical Forces Are Diligently at Work Evolving Order Out of the Chaos of Johnstown's Ruins. Gunpowder and Fire Employed in Removing the Debris—Engineer Park's Graphic Recital of the Scenes at the Breaking of the Dam—Williamsport's Tale of Ruin.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 11.—The debris of the raft on the eastern side near the bridge has been fired. This means that a number of bodies must be burned. The fire is burning slowly and no authority is given for the measure. Gen. Hastings didn't care to talk of it.

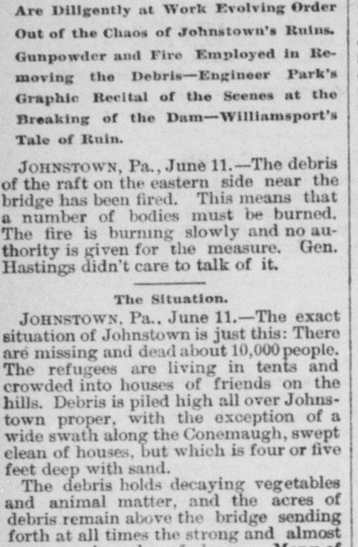
The Situation.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 11.—The exact situation of Johnstown is just this: There are missing and dead about 10,000 people. The refugees are living in tents and crowded into houses of friends on the hills. Debris is piled high all over Johnstown proper, with the exception of a wide swath along the Conemaugh, swept clean of houses, but which is four or five feet deep with sand.

The debris holds decaying vegetables and animal matter, and the acres of debris remain above the bridge sending forth at all times the strong and almost overpowering odor of decay. Many of the houses of Kernville and Hornersville, which escaped total wreckage, are breeding places for disease, the cellars are full of mud and decay, and among them sickness is gradually increasing. The sanitary conditions are almost beyond description, and with the hot summer just beginning it will be a marvel indeed if contagion does not run riot.

Working in the Wreck.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 11.—The great raft is in an endless, measureless grave yard, made in a night. Its tombstones are the shattered timbers sticking out of the wreckage. The torn, ragged fragments of walls marking where the streets had been. Though hundreds have already been uncovered, the dead now are coming to light in surprising



THE BRIDGE OF DEATH.

numbers—if any one here can be surprised, and there are some faces among them that had never been missed.

The Sickening Stench.

People just arriving in Johnstown say that the stench is sickening and fearful, tainting the air of the valley everywhere, while those who have worked here throughout the trying scenes have noticed it only at times and in certain places, showing that their senses are benumbed.

All the waters are giving up their dead and the skiffs and grapplers are in waiting for them. The red shirted lumberman standing midway in the raft, who is called the marker and color bearer, raised his ax to strike, but the blow never fell. If it had it would have cut in twain the first of the bodies taken from the point on the morning of the tenth day. It was the remains of a woman, Emma Roth by name, identified by her broken hearted husband an hour later.

Immediate Burial Necessary.

The day is past when the discovered dead can be kept any time for identification. Frightful scenes at the morgues bear quick testimony of this. The keepers say that as soon as the air strikes the corpses now it becomes almost impossible to handle them and the sooner they are buried the better.

There are over fifty new faces on the slabs at the morgue, and a record shows that up to noon Sunday, which was just a week from the time morgues were established, 1,492 people were buried from them who were discovered right in this vicinity. This has nothing to do with the valley, or the dead of Ninevah, New Florence and elsewhere. A great many were also buried who were not taken to these morgues.

THE BOND.

Terms of the Agreement to Indemnify the Governor for Expenses.

PHILADELPHIA, June 11.—The following is a copy of the bond of indemnity prepared by Governor Beaver and Mayor Fitler yesterday afternoon:

Whereas, James A. Beaver has this day given his bond to William B. Hart, state treasurer of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in the penal sum of $1,000,000, conditioned for the payment of monies may be advanced by the said William B. Hart for the purpose of clearing the streams and abating public nuisances which threaten the health and safety of the people of this commonwealth, caused by the late floods which have destroyed so much of life and property in the Conemaugh and West Branch valleys, and,

Whereas, There is not sufficient time to assemble the legislature in order to secure a regular appropriation for the work which is absolutely necessary to be done for the preservation of the health and safety of the people: now, therefore,

We, the undersigned, citizens and corporations of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, each for himself and no one for any other, hereby guarantees the payment of the said bond to the extent of $5,000 and no more, upon the following conditions:

First. This guarantee not to be binding until signed by 200 individuals or corporations

Second. If more than 200 persons sign this guarantee then the liability of each signer under the same be proportionately reduced.

Third. The liability of each to be for a pro rata share of whatever amount may be expended by the said James A. Beaver for the purposes aforesaid, not exceeding the penalty of the bond.

Fourth. This guarantee to be binding only in case the legislature should fail to make an appropriation for the work undertaken to be carried out by the governor through the state board of health, under the police powers of the state.

Witness our hands and seals this 10th day of June, A. D. 1889.

The Governor's Opinion.

In conversation Governor Beaver said: "I don't think we will have any trouble in getting 200 citizens to go on that guarantee."

"I have that many Philadelphians already," interrupted the mayor, "and expect to have 500 before it stops."

"That's good," rejoined the governor. "Almost everybody I met in Pittsburg who had any money were willing to go on the bond. I think myself that the amount necessary for the work is greatly exaggerated, but so much is to be done that it will cost anywhere from $100,000 to $1,500,000 to complete it. The bonds is simply one of indemnity, and I regard this thing only in the light of a sanitary precaution. In other words, I operate under the police powers of the state, declare the Conemaugh river a nuisance, and direct that the nuisance shall be abated as quickly as possible. It is my opinion that the amount of money which would be required for an extra session of the legislature will pay for all the work that is to be done; but I think that the legislature will make an appropriation at the next session to pay for all that is necessary."

GOVERNOR BEAVER'S PLAN.

He Visits Johnstown and Perfects a Scheme of Action.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 10.—Governor Beaver, so much inquired for during the last week, came here yesterday, looked at the wreck with weeping eyes, conferred for an hour and a half with William Flynn, James B. Scott, William McCreery, Gen. Hasting and others who have borne the burden of the work of rescue and relief and pledged a million dollars from the state treasury upon conditions which were satisfied at once.

A State Commission.

There will be no extra session of the legislature.

A state commission, with the governor at its head, will take control of the relief work on Wednesday.

It was proposed that the state furnish $1,000,000 to Gen. Beaver for immediate use in clearing up and restoring Johnstown. In order to make the state whole 200 citizens of Pittsburg, Philadelphia and other portions of it will become individually responsible until the legislature meets and makes appropriations that will relieve them. This plan was unanimously agreed to.

It was also arranged that on Wednesday morning Gen. Hastings, acting for Governor Beaver, should take charge of the work of policing the valley and clearing it up, including Johnstown and the surrounding boroughs. Governor Beaver left at 7 o'clock last night for Philadelphia.

Governor Beaver Interviewed.

In an interview Governor Beaver said that he had been over the entire flooded district and found the supply depots well filled, but they must soon be replenished.

"I found the streams filled with debris and accumulated drift in which there is a possibility of human bodies being imbedded, with a probability, if allowed to remain, will endanger public health, leaving it impressed in my mind that the public powers of the state must be exercised to restore things to their normal condition.

"The funds which have come into my hands in such large amounts and from so many quarters outside of the state and which have been imposed upon me as a sacred trust, will be expended wholly and absolutely for the benefit of individual sufferers. No part of it will be expended in work which is legitimately the domain of the state under its police powers. This I wish to emphasize, so that all contributors to the fund may feel assured that their money will be judiciously and economically expended for the benefit of suffering humanity and not to the work which should and will be undertaken by the state or municipal authorities."

Board of Health Bulletin.

The state board of health yesterday hung out the following bulletin:

"The general condition of health in Johnstown and vicinity is excellent. No epidemic disease of any kind prevails, nor is it expected that any will arise. The whole region has been divided into convenient districts and each placed under a competent sanitarian. The state board of health is prepared to meet all emergencies as they arise. The air is wholesome and the drinking water is generally pure. If the good people of the devastated district will go on as they have so nobly done during the past week in their efforts to clear up the wreckage good health will certainly be maintained."

Presence of Diphtheria Denied.

Dr. Joseph N. Dickson, in charge of the Bedford Street hospital, and Dr. T. L. Hazard, of Allegheny, deny emphatically that there is a single case of diphtheria in Johnstown or any of its suburbs. They say there is a good deal follicular sore throat, but that is rarely fatal and is not contagious. It is somethink like quinzy, but a milder disease.

Religious services were held at several different places throughout the city yesterday and were largely attended.

The Waters Give Up Their Dead.

The waters began to give up their dead yesterday, the ninth since the flood. Fifty odd bodies were recovered here, most of them floating in the water. Seven of them were dragged out of the raft above the bridge. On the body of Christopher Kempt, an undertaker, was found $3,100.

The Coroner's Jury's Verdict.

GREENSBURG, Pa., June 10.—The jury impaneled by the coroner of Westmoreland county to inquire into the cause of death of the 218 persons whose bodies were picked up at Ninevah rendered a verdict that each of them "Came to his death by violence due to the flood caused by the breaking of the dam of the South Fork reservoir, and as well the aforesaid coroner as the jurors addressed do certify under their oaths that the said deceased died of violence caused by the action of the flood, or there is such strong suspicion of such violence or other unlawful acts as to make an inquest necessary."

Bitterness Against the Club.

There is great bitterness of feeling among the people of Johnstown and the valley, and this feeling is so pronounced that fears for the safety of W. S. Boyer, superintendent of the club, are entertained. Already several of the villas owned by members of the club have been broken into and the furniture in them broken into fragments. Their pleasure and fishing boats have been destroyed, and greater violence is feared.

The Governor's Fund.

HARRISBURG, June 10.—The governor's fund for the relief of the survivors of the flood in the Conemaugh valley and other portions of the state is assuming large proportions and the disposition to contribute appears to be on the increase. Yesterday letters and telegrams were re-

JOHNSTOWN BEFORE THE FLOOD.

ceived requesting the governor to draw $68,000 additional, swelling the aggregate sum at his disposal to about $3,000,000.

DISEASE IN THE AIR.

Fear of Pestilence Induces Workmen to Abandon Their Posts.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 8.—It is feared at the Red Cross corps headquarters that the flood has left a parting curse hovering over the Conemaugh valley in the form of the dread disease, diphtheria. The attentions of the medical people are now directed to Kernville, where the Red Cross makes no secret of a prevailing epidemic.

Miss Clara A. Barton and Dr. O'Neill, of the Red Cross, decided to establish a hospital at Kernville, and, after much trouble with the local authorities, secured a site and erected their tents with Dr. Berns, of Philadelphia, in charge.

Workmen Giving Up.

Some of Flynn's men are quitting work. They complain of the stench from the dead bodies. It is so strong that it sickens and drives them from their labor. A guard is thrown around the whole district of Johnstown and no one employed is permitted outside of the line without a pass from Flynn or the adjutant general. Flynn refused to allow the men to leave the town. Flynn admitted the clearing of the debris would be finished with 5,000 men in ten days.

The Stench Unbearable.

The stench arising from the debris is becoming almost unbearable in the neighborhood of the bridge and workmen are finding serious difficulty in remaining at their work for more than a few hours at a time. Disinfectants have not been put on the pile yet, although they are being freely distributed through the town.

Curiosity and relic seekers have been warned to keep away from the debris as disease lurks in the air about it. They pay very little attention to it, however, their desire for plunder evidently being greater than their fear of pestilence.

The Red Cross society have formed a hospital corps for the benefit of the workmen, many of whom are injured daily. This society has been doing excellent work.

Hurlburt House Victims.

The register and safe of the Hurlburt House have been taken out of the ruins intact. The following is the entire list of dead and the survivors of the ill-fated hotel:

The dead are: Mrs. E. E. Benford, Johnstown; Miss Maria Benford, Miss Mary Benford, Lou Benford, Mrs. Matzenstein and child, Mrs. Smith and three children, Miss Homer, Mrs. Dr. Defrance, Miss Laura Hamilton, Miss Ella Byrne, Jane Maloy, Minnie Houston, Mary Rodgers, Ella Harrigan, Bertha Stofhel, Lottie Yost, Jennie Smouse, Ella Johnston, Charles Wilson, clerk; William Henry, J. C. Clark, Nellie Clark, Dr. Brinkley, Elmer Brinkley, —— Butler, Charles Marshall, John Byrne, Albert Wherry, J. W. Weakland, Dr. St. John, Harrisburg; Carrie Richards, Ypsilanti, Mich.; Mollie Richards, Ypsilanti, Mich.; Jennie Wells, Tioga; Miss Diehl, Shippensburg; J. G. Coz, W. L. Spitz, —— Carlin, Philadelphia; J. E. Little, Pittsburg; Sidney McCloud, Chicago; Frank D. Felt, Chicago; W. F. Down, New York; James Murray, Philadelphia; Charles Dewalt, Altoona; —— Herron, Pittsburg.

The survivors whose names are on the same register are as follows: John D. Doosy, Philadelphia, in a critical condition; —— Hartley, Philadelphia; H. W. Galager, Philadelphia; B. H. Lane, Pittsburg; Mary Early, Johnstown; J. L. Smith, William Marshall, Laura Rodgers, Maggie Jones, Walter Benford, F. A. Benford, Elvira Prosser.

CLEARING THE WRECK.

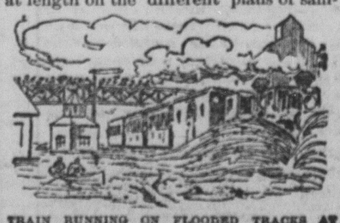
An Immense Amount of Time and Labor Required for the Work.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 7.—Five thousand men were yesterday at work clearing away the debris on the island. Last evening the number was increased to 8,000. Gangs came in from Hollidaysburg, Sandpatch and half a dozen other places and reported for duty. They were put to work at once, most of them without any breakfast.

Mr. Flinn estimates that it will take 10,000 men sixty days to clear away the wreck. At this rate it will require $1,500,000 to pay for the work. This does not include the expenses. Five million dollars will not be enough to put Johnstown in shape for rebuilding.

The Efficacy of Fire.

Dr. Graff has been given charge of the sanitary commission. Dr. Graff talked at length on the different plans of sani-



TRAIN RUNNING ON FLOODED TRACKS AT STEELTON.

tation for the flooded district, and finally said: "There is but one sure, safe plan—burn everything. I think the order will be issued to burn everything all over the district. This is the surest plan to prevent any contagion or epidemic; but understand there is no immediate danger of epidemic as long as the weather keeps as cool as it is now. There is not so much danger from decomposition and putrefaction unless the weather changes and becomes warm."

Dr. Graff's plan of disposing of the debris above the bridge is to scatter oil over it and burn it.

Powder More Effective Than Dynamite.

The first blast of gunpowder fired at the bridge proved more effective than any of the charges of dynamite heretofore used and hurled fragments of debris 200 feet in the air. Mingled with it was a round fragment which looked like the trunk of a human body. It fell back into the water with a splash and glided into the swift current under the bridge before it could be pulled in. Explosion after explosion of dynamite followed the blast of gunpowder, the detonations coming so close together that they might almost be taken for the continuous discharge of heavy guns. An opening 400 feet long, which runs back in some places fifty feet, was made during the afternoon.

Endeavors to Save the Dam.

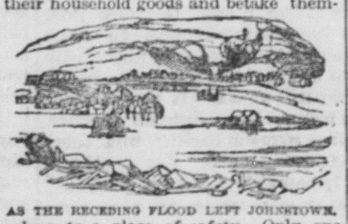
In conversation with a press representative Resident Engineer Park, who was on the spot when the dam broke on Friday, said:

"On Thursday night I noticed that the dam was in good order, and the water was nearly seven feet from the top. When the water is at this height the lake is then nearly three miles in length. It rained hard on Thursday night, and I rode up to the end of the lake on the eventful day and saw that the woods around there was teeming with a seething cauldron of water. Col. Unger, the president of the fishing club that owns the property, put twenty-five Italians to work to fix the dam. A farmer in the vicinity also lent a willing hand

"To strengthen the dam a plow was run along the top of it and earth was then thrown into the furrows. On the west side a channel was dug and a sluice was constructed. We cut through about four feet of shale rock, when we came to solid rock which was impossible to cut without blasting. Once we got the channel open the water leaped down to the bed rock, and a stream fully twenty feet wide and three feet deep rushed out on that end of the dam, while great quantities of water were coming in by the pier at the other end. And then in the face of this great escape of water from the dam it kept raising at the rate of ten inches an hour.

Hope Abandoned.

"At noon I fully believed that it was practically impossible to save the dam, and I got on a horse and galloped down to South Fork and gave the alarm, telling the people at the same time of their danger and advising them to get to a place of safety. I also sent a couple of men to the telegraph tower, two miles away, to send messages to Johnstown and Cambria and to the other points on the way. The young girl at the instrument fainted when the news reached her and was carried away. Then by the timely warning given, the people at South Fork had an opportunity to move their household goods and betake them-



AS THE RECEDING FLOOD LEFT JOHNSTOWN.

selves to a place of safety. Only one person was drowned in that place and he was trying to save an old washtub that was floating down stream."

Official List of Passengers Lost.

PITTSBURG, June 7.—The official railroad reports of the dead and the missing from the east bound trains that left Pittsburg last Friday now give the number at fifteen passengers and the colored porter of the Pullman car New Orleans. There were no losses from the first two trains.

The corrected list of dead is: Mrs. Talbott, nee Long, of Cleveland, with two or three children; Cytus Schick, of Reading, Pa., and his sister-in-law, Miss Stinson, who is a sister of Judge Stinson. Mrs. Schick saved her life by going back into the car to secure her waterproof. John Ross, of Jersey City; Mrs. J. B. Ranney, of Kalamazoo, Mich.; Miss Jennie Baulson and Miss Bryant, of Pittsburg; Mr. Misall, manager of the Mansfield, O., Baseball club; Miss Agnes C. Christman, of Beauregard, Miss.; L. Phillips (colored) porter of the Pullman car New Orleans; Mrs. Swineford and daughter, Mrs. Smith and child, of Dayton, O.; where the bodies have been forwarded. Miss Hurnish, of Dayton, O.; Andrew Ewing, Ligonier, Pa.; Mrs. Mary Swing, Bellefonte, Pa.

THE DAM DEFECTIVE.

Made of Mud and the Safety Sluiceways Kept Closed.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 6.—The broken dam, where the terrible Conemaugh disaster had its beginning, is receiving attention now that the first thrills of horror over the catastrophe itself have in some measure begun to subside.

Numbers of correspondents and others have visited the dam, and no one who has seen it confirms the stories of its elaborate structure and fine masonry which have been told in different quarters. Indeed, the general verdict of thes e visitors seems to be that there was no masonry there. The dam is declared to have been merely a heap of mud, faced with rough stones and filed in somewhat with shale.

The Sluiceways Closed.

Years ago, when the reservoir back of the dam was used as a feeder to the Pennsylvania canal, the dam was in better shape, and it is said that there were sluiceways which could readily be opened so as to relieve the reservoir if the pressure of water became too great.

These sluices had been kept closed by the South Fork Fishing club since they came into possession of the place, in order that the game fish might not escape to the river below.

Experts have declared that had these extra sluices been kept in order and operated there is no room to doubt that the terrible calamity in the Conemaugh valley could have been averted.

The Dam Improperly Planned.

Not only do those who have visited the dam declare that its material was insufficient, but they also assert that it was not lined out on an improved basis of engineering. There was no attempt to give it extra strength by curvature. Its 400 feet of length stretched straight across the end of the gap.

When the water made its way through the dam it formed a ragged break 200 feet in eqtent, going way to the bedrock. This made a flood wave 200 feet wide by 75 feet deep.

It is little wonder that nothing above that fatally stanch railway bridge could be found to resist such a torrent.

Additions to the Death Roll.

The following are additions to the list of dead: Henry Ludwig and wife, Mrs. Morrell Swank and 6-year-old son, Mrs. George Hager, Miss Laura Hamilton, Jacob Wild, wife and daughter, Mrs. Jane Bridges, Mrs. Aaron Davis and three children, Woodvale; John G. Alexander and wife, Woodvale; Mrs. Martha Alexander, Noah Evans, wife and four children, Mrs. Reese, Mrs. Mary Fitzharris. The remains of a man

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Fall term opens September 12, 1888; Winter term, January 3, 1889, Spring term, April 4, 1889. For Catalogue and other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest.,
State College, Centre Co., Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May 12, 1889

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 25 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 30 a m
"	"	Montandon	5 36 a m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	7 58 a m
"	"	Renovo	8 55 a m
"	arr at	Erie	4 05 p m

Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.

NEWS EXPRESS	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon	10 12 a m
"	"	Williamsport	11 10 a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 10 p m

Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.

NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia	8 50 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	12 15a m
"	"	Montandon	2 03 a m
"	arr at	Williamsport	3 05 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	4 15 p m
"	"	Renovo	5 15 p m
"	"	Kane	9 10 p m
EAST. LINE	leaves	Philadelphia	11 50 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 45 p m
"	"	Montandon	5 54 p m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	7 57 p m
"	arr at	Renovo	8 50 p m
		(Sunday Train.	
WMSPORT EXP	leaves	Philadelphia	5 34 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	9 00 a m
"	"	Montandon	11 03 a m
"	arrives at	Williamsport	11 59 a m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven	7 00 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 15 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 17 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane	6 25 a m
"	"	Renovo	10 20 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15 a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 20 p m
"	"	Montandon	1 20 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 13 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50 p m
RENOVO ACN	leaves	Renovo	4 55 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	5 55 p m
"	"	Williamsport	6 35 p m
"	"	Montandon	7 37 p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	9 45 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 25 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie	3 00 p m
"	"	Renovo	10 20 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15 p m
"	"	Williamsport	12 20 a m
"	"	Montandon	1 20 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 13 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50 a m

Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.

SOUTHERN EXP	leaves	Williamsport	1 30 a m
"	"	Montandon	2 30 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	10 20 a m

Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

"Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.			
P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M	
2 05	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 45	
2 15	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 05	5 35	
2 26		6 24	Biehl	8 51		5 26	
2 32		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45		5 20	
2 43		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08	
2 58		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 53	
3 08		7 05	Laurelton	8 13		4 43	
3 44		7 40	Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08	
3 55		7 52	Coburn	7 27		3 55	
4 04		7 58	Zerby	7 19		3 45	
4 13		8 10	Rising Spring	7 10		3 25	
4 21		8 18	Penn Cave	7 00		3 27	
4 28		8 25	Centre Hall	6 52		3 20	
4 35		8 33	Gregg	6 43		3 13	
4 43		8 42	Linden Hall	6 36		3 05	
4 48		8 48	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00	
4 52		8 53	Lemont	6 25		2 55	
4 57		8 59	Dale Summit	6 20		2 50	
5 06		9 09	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40	
5 10		9 14	Axemann	6 04		2 24	
5 15		9 20	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30	

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45p m and 7.25 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.29 p m. 1.23 p m, 6.00 p m and 7 40 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pas'ger Ag't

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and girl were found near those of Mrs. Fitzharris; Samuel Long, died in the hospital from injuries; Hamilton Clark, Mrs. Lizzie Gallagher.

The following bodies were found and are now lying in the Presbyterian church: Joseph Williams, Mrs. John T. Harris and three children, Dr. Marbury, Carl Wener, wife and child; Jessie Bending, John B. Clark, Hamilton Clark, George and Lillie McDowell, aged 3 and 5 years; George D. Kree, Mary E. Neary, Moses Fisher, two unknown women, Mary O'Connell, Mrs. Rosenthal, Claus Brush, Philip Constable.

DELVING IN THE DEBRIS.

Dispensing Food and Clothing—Scenes in the Stricken Town.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 5.—Superintendent Morgan, of the Cambria Iron company, returned from a tour of the entire flooded district. He declared that only about 15,000 persons are now alive where 29,500 lived and had their being before the flood.

Adjt. Gen. Hastings maintains that the death list may not exceed 8,000, and of this number he thinks 3,000 bodies will never be recovered.

Mr. McConnaughty, the chief of the bureau of registration, said that he is convinced that the number who perished is 10,000 or more.

Purging with Fire.

Capt. W. R. Jones and Evan Jones held a consultation and arranged the scheme for clearing the streets.

"How are you going to do it?" asked the citizens committee. "Men and fire will do it," replied Evan Jones. "We are about 2,000 in all. We'll just gather up and cast all this truck out on the flats there and making nice, big piles of it, set fire to it; that's all. The wind will scatter the ashes and there won't be anything to remind you of your trouble."

In an hour a hundred tents were up and the men were tearing down the mountains of lumber and logs and piling them ready for the flames. Great billows of flames reached up toward the lowering clouds and now the streets are passable to all parts of the city, although the debris is by no means removed, nor will it be for several days. There will be clear ground next Monday between the rivers upon which Johnstown people may again build and again grow rich and great.

How Supplies are Dispensed.

Gen. Hastings has instructed his assistant, Maj. A. L. Spangler, to organize the following departments of distribution: Beef and meats, clothing, tinware, flour, coffee, sugar and teas. Maj. Spangler has also organized a special department, including Kernville, Woodvale, Cambria City, Morrellville, Conemaugh and other towns, and in each of these he will establish branch depots, and from these assistants will distribute the necessaries to the worthy. This scheme will enable those in charge to give to all who are needy and prevent imposition.

The principal depot is at the Pennsylvania passenger station. A portion of the platform has been wired off and large tables filled with all kinds of good substantial cooked and uncooked food arranged along the whole length of it. Police are on guard not only to repress the eager crowds but also to prevent the incoming of loafers, who are very abundant. Those asking aid are admitted to the wired passage way and as fast as their wants are attended to, their baskets filled and addresses taken, they are hustled out the other end, where also are stationed several officers who narrowly scan each outgoer in order that he or she may not duplicate the visit on the same day.

Some of Those Identified.

Among the identified bodies recovered are Emma Zimmerman, W. B. Harris, Alice Veil, Sofia Blough, John Cartain, agent of F. D. Nickerton; John Roalew, J. C. Weakland, W. S. Pitts, Capt. J. A. Morsow, of Mt. Savage; D. W. Layton, lady, supposed to be Mrs. John Murphy; Carrie Giehl, C. P. St. John, Jennie Wells, Joseph Williams, Mrs. T. T. Harris, Maggie Surah, William Harris, Dr. Marlborough, Carl Wener, his wife and child; Hamilton Clark, Georgie and Willie McDowell, C. D. Knee, Miss Lambert, Mrs. Lizzie Gallagher, Mary C. Neary, Mary O'Connell, Moses Fisher, Mrs. Rose Steel, Claus Brushn, P. E. Constable, Charles Hoffman, Mrs. E. Umbrock, Mrs. Edward Howe, Mrs. Nixon, Mrs. A. Lambert, Mrs. Fennell, Julia Price, —. Bishop, Joseph Slick, Mrs. Louthmer, Mrs. Ray, Jennie Frank, Mrs. Rose Zoller, Mrs. Agnes McDowell,

MAP OF FLOODED DISTRICT.

Campbell Peyton, Charles Birchof, Josiah Ross, George McDowell, Jennie Peyton, Mrs. Henry Kratzer, Alice Kenna, Hattie Smith, of Osborn, Green county, Ohio; Catherine Meyer, Emanuel Blough, Charles Murr, T. L. Buchanan, Daniel Suraney, James Potter, Margaret Vinton, Martha Morgan, Mrs. Mary Keely, Katie Frank, Mrs. W. J. Gilmour, four children, niece and mother, beside 103 unknown. The dead reported from Woodvale are as follows: William Tross, wife, Conrad, William and Katie, and four other children; entire family, Joseph S. Challer, wife and two children; Mrs. John Tucker and two daughters, William Beck, wife and two children; Mrs. William Allison Mrs. Sarah Barber and her four children, Edward Barker, wife and two children were crushed; Edward Brennan, wife and five children; Mrs. Patrick Bermon and four children; Mrs. Thomas Jones and two children; William Baker and seven children, also his sister, Dollie Baker; Joseph Schey and wife, Richard Jones, wife and daughter; Mrs. Burkhart, Mrs. Dr. J. C. Duncan, Mrs. Hoops and three children, Mrs. Smith and two children, Edward Thomas and wife, John Hannan and three children, James Broken lost three children; E. B. Evans, wife and two children; Herman Oiler, wife and child; Mrs. B. N. Smith and three children, Mr. Stuft, George Gettys, Dr. Joseph Patton, wife and daughter.

AT WILLIAMSPORT.

The City Recovering from the Flood—A List of the Dead.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., June 6.—Every hour that elapses puts a better face upon the situation as far as the business outlook in our city is concerned.

The city remains in utter darkness, but the gas company officials promise to resume operations and have the gas available by Friday night. The Electric Light company also promise to furnish light in a few days.

Lieutenant Governor Stone arrived last evening with seven car loads of provisions which were transferred across the river and distributed. Five more cars are expected, some of them containing tents sent from Harrisburg, which are much needed.

At Ransom's island, below this city, 20,000,000 feet of logs are piled up and 12,000,000 feet of lumber. In one of the houses that floated upon the island the body of an unknown young woman was found. Some letters near the body were signed W. H. Jackson.

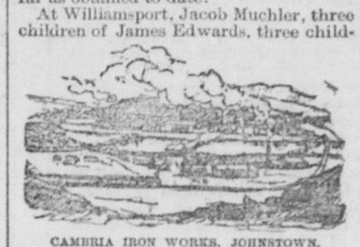
Six men were found drowned in a cabin at Little Trout run, on Big Hine creek. They had been employed there peeling bark. One was Enoch Wire, of Jersey Shore, and the other Joseph Cesserman, of the same place.

A boy named Geiger was killed by the breaking of the Maynard street bridge and his body was washed away. A man named Miller is also missing, but all the others who were on the bridge escaped.

A List of the Dead.

The following is a list of the dead as far as obtained to date:

At Williamsport, Jacob Muchler, three children of James Edwards, three child-



CAMBRIA IRON WORKS, JOHNSTOWN.

ren of Joseph Shultz, one child of Charles Edward, Jacob Genon (employed by John Good), Abram Frederick and son (14 years old), a child of William Dietrich and two unknown children.

At Antes creek, near Jersey Shore, the wife of George W. Youngman, Jr., five children and Lizzie Phelps, the governess, of Albany, N, Y.; the wife of William L. Youngman and two children, and Miss Maggie P. Foutz, of Jersey Shore.

At Field's station, on the Northern Central railway, Mrs. Platt.

On Plunkett's creek, near Sullivan county, an unknown man.

At Salona, Clinton county, seventeen persons, including Mr. and Mrs. Whitney, Mr. and Mrs. Emerniser and three children.

Near Driftwood, an unknown child.

At Lock Haven, Daniel Gilford.

At Mill Hall, two persons named Emmett and Mrs. Snyder.

At Sanderson's, a child of Lew Seiler

At Hamburg, in the Nittany valley, Clinton county, John Harder, Andrew Ryan and wife and mother, and Mrs. Woliser and three children.

The total number of drowned in the Nittany valley is reported to be thirty-six. Twenty were drowned in Lamar township, and two in Porter township.

McElhattan creek did great damage, West Branch camp meeting grounds being badly torn up, and the following persons reported drowned: William Confer, wife and four children, and two children of Jacob Keshner.

At Morris Mines, Tioga county, seven persons were drowned.

Recovering Lost Logs at Williamsport.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., June 11.—At a meeting of the Lumbermen's exchange some gratifying reports were received concerning the lost lumber. It was shown that fully 100,000,000 feet of logs can be recovered between this city and Green's dam. These logs will be brought back by the railroad company at a rate of $5 per car or its equivalent to 50 cents per 1,000 feet. Switches will be built by the railroad company at various points suitable to load the logs. It was also reported that there are fully 40,000,000 feet of logs up the river between this city and the Sinnemahoning river which can be brought down. The boom company agrees to raft these logs down for cash.

Lock Haven's Appeal.

LOCK HAVEN, Pa., June 11.—At a meeting of citizens a resolution was adopted requesting that the following be given to the press:

"To the people of the United States: This city has been devastated by the recent great flood and immediate assistance is needed. Our streets, alleys and homes are in a frightful condition, and money is needed at once to save us from an epidemic. We are receiving a generous supply of provisions, but Lock Haven alone is not the only place to be supplied from these. Many people in the nearby small towns have lost nearly everything they had and are dependent upon us for money and provisions. We need disinfectants badly and money with which to hire teams and men from a distance to help clean our streets and cellars. There was not a square inch of land within the corporate limits of the city proper that was not submerged, and when the water subsided it left a layer of mud and filth, which, under the strong sun, creates a stench that is almost unbearable. The contents of vaults and cess pools are in our cellars and on our main thoroughfares, and nothing will save us from a frightful epidemic unless help comes promptly and generously.

Seattle's $10,000,000 Fire.

SEATTLE, W. T., June 8.—It is now estimated that the total loss by fire to the city in buildings alone is $10,000,000, and all personal losses will probably reach $20,000,000. It is thought many persons must have perished in the flames. Giant powder was used to blow up buildings, in the hope of staying the progress of the flames, but to no effect. It is reported two men have been lynched for stealing.

The burned district comprises sixty-four acres and now presents the aspect of a huge oven of burning coals and threatens even further destruction. The firemen, re-enforced by Tacoma and Snohomich, are on the alert. The streets all through the night were crowded with people wandering about penniless and homeless. The militia and extra police are to be seen on every corner, guarding the property against thieves and vandals. One hundred arrests have already been made.

There is great privation among the poor classes, as nearly every restaurant and grocery in the city was consumed by the fire.

License to Kill People.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., June 11.—A license of incorporation has been issued to the American Executing company at Chicago to execute persons who are sentenced to death; capital stock, $25,000. The incorporators are Stephen R. Lawson, M. E. Clear and Jacob A. Effert.

Wolff's ACME Blacking

IS A GREAT LABOR SAVER.
A SHINE LASTS A WEEK.
RAIN AND SNOW DON'T AFFECT IT
NO BRUSHING REQUIRED.
MAKES A SHOE WATERPROOF.

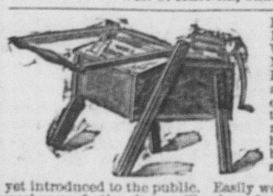
USED BY MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.
Can be washed like Oil Cloth, and absolutely
Softens and Preserves all kinds of Leather.
Ask for it, and do not give up till you get it, and you will be well rewarded.
Sold by Shoe Stores, Grocers, Druggists, &c.
For Harness it is unequaled.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, PHILADELPHIA.

DEM. CO. COM.

Bellefonte, N. W.	C M Bower
" S. W.	Patrick Garrety
" W. W.	Joseph W Gross
Centre Hall Borough	J W M'Cormick
Howard Borough	M I Gardner
Milesburg Borough	J Willis Weaver
Millheim Borough	C W Harter
Philipsburg, 1st W.	J D Ritter
" 2d W.	J H Riley
" 3d W.	Jackson Gorton
Unionville Borough	I J Bing
Benner	John Mechtley
Boggs, N P.	Philip Confer
" W P.	T F Adams
" E P.	H L Barnhart
College	Daniel Grove
Curtin	T S Delong
Ferguson, E P.	John T M'Cormick
" W P.	Samuel Harpster Jr
Gregg, S P.	Geo B Crawford
" N P.	J C Rossman
Haines, E P.	J A Bowersox
" W P.	C A Weaver
Halfmoon	Wm Bailey
Harris	C C Meyer
Howard	Franklin Plotz
Huston	John Q Miles
Liberty	D W Herring
Marion	Harry McDowell
Miles	J J Gramley
Patton	D L Meek
Penn	W F Smith
Potter, N P.	B F Arney
" S P.	G L Goodheart
Rush, S P.	Hugh McCann
" N P.	R C Wilcox
Snow Shoe, W P.	Patrick Kelly
" E P.	R J Haynes Jr
Spring	J N Brooks
Taylor	Wm T Hoover
Union	Aaron Fahr
Walker	J H McCauley
Worth	Levi Reese

WM. C. HEINLE, Chairman.



BECKER'S Patent Washing Machine Improved. approaches nearer the old method of hand rubbing than any device yet introduced to the public. Easily worked and washes perfectly clean. Circulars free. Agents Wanted. N. C. BAUGHMAN, 2May York, Pa.

ANNUAL FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF the Receipts and Expenditures of Centre Hall Borough School District, Centre County, Pa., for year ending June 1st, 1889.

RECEIPTS.

Gross am't of Tax Duplicate for schools	$873 28	
For building purposes		
Total		$ 873 28
Deduct abatements	$ 25 12	
" exonerations	3 09	
" Collectors' com.	25 63	
" outstanding tax	64 73	$ 119 08
		$ 754 20
Total tax receipts from John Emerick	$754 20	
Total tax receipts from James Coldren	110 79	
Cash from former treasurer	57 33	
State appropriation	153 27	
From other sources	39 50	$1115 09

EXPENDITURES.

Paid teachers' salaries	$766 00	
" for repairs and incidentals	87 88	
" " fuel	62 26	
" " furniture and apparatus	77 12	
" " Sec'y salary	20 00	
" " Treas com	20 51	
" " other expenses	12 39	$1046 16
Balance on hand		$ 68 93

LIABILITIES.

Amount of debt of District	$825 25	
Interest	127 83	$980 08

RESOURCES.

Cash on hand	$ 68 93	
Due from Potter twp tuition for 23 pupils, year ending June '87	143 06	
Int on above for 2 years	17 16	
Due from Potter twp. tuition for 22 pupils, year ending June '88	170 28	
Int on above for 1 year	10 21	
Due from Potter twp. tuition for 24 pupils, year ending June '89	221 76	
Amt due from Tax Col. as outstanding tax	64 73	$696 13
Liabilities in excess of resources		$283 95

We the undersigned auditors having duly examined the above accounts, find them correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.

J. H. LOHR,
J. WITMER WOLF,
Auditors.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION proposed to the citizens of this Commonwealth by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, for their approval or rejection at a special election to be held June 18, 1889. Published by order of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, in pursuance of Article XVIII of the Constitution.

Joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution of this Commonwealth:

SECTION 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment is proposed to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the Eighteenth Article thereof:

AMENDMENT.

There shall be an additional article to said Constitution to be designated as Article XIX as follows:

ARTICLE XIX.

The manufacture, sale or keeping for sale of intoxicating liquor, to be used as a beverage, is hereby prohibited, and any violation of this prohibition shall be a misdemeanor, punishable as shall be provided by law

The manufacture, sale or keeping for sale of intoxicating liquor for other purposes than as a beverage may be allowed in such manner only as may be prescribed by law. The General Assembly shall, at the first session succeeding the adoption of this article of the Constitution, enact laws with adequate penalties for its enforcement.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.

CHARLES W. STONE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Bargains! :-: New Goods!

We are now prepared to have the public call at our store and inspect our new line of goods. They were selected with the greatest care and embrace an endless variety of new designs and patterns worn during the Fall and Winter seasons.

Our line of Fancy Plads, Tricots, Fall Prints, and All-Wool Suiting, are fine, and will please our early customers, and are selling rapidly. Woolen Blankets, Haps, Quilts, and many other goods.

SPECIAL BARGAINS !----O----SPECIAL BARGAINS

Come and see the special bargains we are offering in Cashmeres; prices lower than ever. Our stock of Ready-Made Clothing, Overcoats, Gossamers, Gum Coats, is complete and will speak for themselves. Comeand see the new goods at

Harper & Kreamer's.

McCORMICK BROS, | McCORMICK BROS

CENTRE HALL, | CENTRE HALL, | PA.

—DEALERS IN ALL KINDS—

-:- FURNITURE -:-

Bed Room Suits, Parlor Suits,
Side Boards, Lounges, Tables,
Bedsteads, Wood and Cane-Seat Chairs

Undertaking a Specialty.

FIRE! BURGLARS! THIEVES!

SAFES!!!

OUR VICTOR

House & Office Safe

Is expressly meant to supply an urgent demand from *farmers, lawyers, doctors, small storekeepers, postmasters, express and railroad agents, Township and County Officials, trustees, retired business men and families,* for afirst-class fire-proof, burglar-proof combination lock safe adapted in capacity and price to suit their requirements. The Victor is first-class in every respect, warranted fire-proof, and constructed in the most improved manner. We now use on each and every safe our new non pickable combination lock, and inside bolt-work. It has all round corners, exterior beautifully finished and ornamented by hand with all burnished portions nickle plated. Interior nicely fitted up with subtreasuries, book spaces, and pigeon holes.

No. 1, Farmer's Safe,	135 lbs.	No. 4, Postal Service and Office Safe,	800 lbs
No. 2, Household Safe,	250 lbs.	No. 5, County Official's Safe,	1360 lbs
No. 3, Dealers and Office Safe,	600 lbs.	No. 6, General Business Safe,	1800 lbs.

We also manufacture a full line of Iron Treasury Boxes, also Fire Proof Bond, Mortgages and Note Boxes, at very low prices. PRICES—We monopolize our branch of the safe business, yet we sell at prices fully 50 to 80 per cent. lower than other companies. Thousands of our safes are in use in every state and territory. We will send free to any address illustrated catalouge of safes, locks, and our full line of manufacture. Also testimonial and reference sheets. DON'T under any circumstances buy safes until you have corresponded with us. We can save you money. You will find us entirely reliable and responsible.

We are Sole Owners of Patents and sole manufactures of the VICTOR SAFES.

We caution persons against making, buying, selling or using safes infringing on our patents. Parties claiming to make a specialty of this brach of the safe business and selling a line of similar sizes are imitators of our business and are FRAUDS. Buy none but the Victor Safes, either from us or our general agents. A list of the Patents owned by us: December 29, '85; June 7, '87; October 11, '87; November 1, '87; October 2, '88, and several others pending. We invite merchants and others to write to us at once when this advertisement appears, stating the name of paper in which they find it and we will make them a special proposition on a safe.

CATALOGUES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., FREE.

11, 13, 15 & 17 E. Canal, 12, 14, 16 & 18 N. Court,

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,

opposite the Court House,

Bellefonte, Pa.

The New Garman House has arisen from its ashes and is open for the public. New building new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells, and all modern improvements. Good table.

IRVIN HOUSE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample room on first floor.

BUSH HOUSE,
W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16ly

FOUNTAIN HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial
23june tf

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUS

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLGEHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors.
G. B BRANDON Prop.

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.

D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRAN IENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

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DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON:

The Gospel Alkali.

"If I wash myself with snow water, and cleanse my hands in alkali, yet shalt thou plunge me in the ditch, and mine own clothes shall abhor me."—Job 9: 30, 31. (Rev. Ver.)

ALBERT BARNES—honored be his name on earth and in heaven—went straight back to the original writing of my text, and translated it as I have now quoted it, giving substantial reasons for so doing. Although we know better, the ancients had an idea that in snow water there was a special power to cleanse, and that a garment washed and rinsed in it would be as clean as clean could be; but if the plain snow water failed to do its work, then they would take lye or alkali and mix it with oil, and under that preparation they felt that the last impurity would certainly be gone. Job, in my text, in most forceful figure sets forth the idea that all his attempts to make himself pure before God were a dead failure, and that, unless we are abulated by something better than earthly liquids and chemical preparations, we are loathsome and in the ditch. "If I wash myself with snow water, and should I cleanse my hands in alkali, yet shalt thou plunge me in the ditch, and mine own cloths shall abhor me." You are sitting for

YOUR PICTURE.

I turn the camera obscura of God's word full upon you, and I pray that the sunshine falling through the sky-light may enable me to take you just as you are. Shall it be a flattering picture or shall it be a true one? You say: "Let it be a true one." The first profile that was ever taken was taken three hundred and thirty years before Christ, of Antigonus. He had a blind eye, and he compelled the artist to take his profile so as to hide the defect in his vision. But since that invention three hundred and thirty years before Christ, there have been a great many profiles. Shall I to-day give you a one-sided view of yourselves, a profile, or shall it be a full-length portrait, showing you just what you are? If God will help me, I shall give you that last kind of a picture.

When I first entered the ministry I used to write my sermons all out and read them, and run my hand along the line lest I should lose my place. I have hundreds of those manuscripts. Shall I ever preach them? Never; for in those days I was somewhat overmastered with the idea I heard talked all around about, of the dignity of human nature, and I adopted the idea, and I evolved it, and I illustrated it, and I argued it; but coming on in life, and having seen more of the world, and studied better my Bible, I find that that early teaching was faulty, and that there is

NO DIGNITY IN HUMAN NATURE

until it is reconstructed by the grace of God. Talk about vessels going to pieces on the Skerries, off Ireland! There never was such a shipwreck as in the Gihon and the Hiddekel, rivers of Eden, where our first parents foundered. Talk of a steamer going down with five hundred passengers on board! What is that to the shipwreck of fourteen hundred million souls! We are by nature a mass of uncleanness and putrefaction, from which it takes all the omnipotence and infinitude of God's grace to extricate us. "If I wash myself with snow water, and should I cleanse my hands in alkali, yet shalt thou plunge me in the ditch, and my own clothes shall abhor me."

I. I remark, in the first place, that some people try to cleanse their soul of sin in *the snow water of fine apologies.* Here is one man who says: "I am a sinner: I confess that; but I inherited this. My father was a sinner, my grandfather, my great-great-grandfather, and all the way back to Adam, and I couldn't help myself." My brother, have you not, every day in your life, added something to

THE ORIGINAL ESTATE OF SIN.

that was bequeathed to you? Are you not brave enough to confess that you have sometimes surrendered to sin which you ought to have conquered? I ask you whether it is fairplay to put upon our ancestry things for which we ourselves are personally responsible? If your nature was askew when you got it, have you not sometimes given it an additional twist? Will all the tombstones of those who have preceeded us make a barricade high enough for eternal defenses? I know a devout man who had blasphemous parentage. I know an honest man whose father was a thief. I know a pure man whose mother was a waif of the street. The hereditary tide may be very strong, but there is such a thing as stemming it. The fact that I have a corrupt nature is no reason why I should yield to it. The deep stains of our soul can never be washed out by the snow water of such insufficient apology.

Still further, says some one: "It I have gone into sin, it has been

THROUGH MY COMPANIONS,

my comrades, and associates; they ruined me. They taught me to drink, They took me to the gambling hell. They plunged me into the house of sin. They ruined my soul," I do not believe it. God gave to no one the power to destroy you or me. If a man is destroyed, he is self-destroyed, and that is always so. Why did you not break away from them? If they had tried to steal your purse, you would have knocked them down; if they had tried to purloin your gold watch, you would have riddled them with shot; but when they tried to steal your immortal soul, you placidly submitted to it. Those bad fellows have a cup of fire to drink, do not pour your cup into it. In this matter of the soul, every man for himself. That those persons are not fully responsible for your sin, I prove by the fact that you still consort with them. You cannot get off by blaming them. Though you gather up all these apologies; though there were a flood of them; though they should come down with the force of the melting snows from Lebanon, they could not wash out one stain of your immortal soul.

Still further: some persons apologize for their sins by saying: "We are a great deal

BETTER THAN SOME PEOPLE.

You see people all around about us that are a great deal worse than we." You stand up columnar in your integrity, and look down upon those who are prostrate in their habits and crimes. What of that, my brother? If I failed through recklessness and wicked imprudence for ten thousand dollars, is the matter alleviated at all by the fact that somebody else has failed for one hundred thousand dollars, and somebody else for two hundred thousand dollars? Oh, no. If I have the neuralgia, shall I refuse medical attendance because my neighbor has virulent typhoid fever? The fact that his disease is worse than mine—does that cure mine? If I, through my foolhardiness, leap off into ruin, does it break the fall to know that others leap off a higher cliff into deeper darkness? When the Hudson River rail train went through the bridge at Spuyton Duyvil, did it alleviate the matter at all that instead of two or three people being hurt, there were seventy-five mangled and crushed? Because others are depraved, is that any excuse for my depravity?

AM I BETTER THAN THEY.

Perhaps they had worse temptations than I have had. Perhaps their surroundings in life were more overpowering. Perhaps, O man, if you had been under the same stress of temptation, instead of sitting here to-day you would have been looking through the bars of a penitentiary. Perhaps, O woman, if you had been under the same power of temptation, instead of sitting here to-day you would have been tramping the street, the laughing-stock of men and the grief of the angels of God, dungeoned, body, mind, and soul, in the blackness of despair. Ah, do not let us solace ourselves with the thought that other people are worse than we. Perhaps in the future, when our fortunes may change, unless God prevents it we may be worse than they. Many a man, after thirty years, after forty years, after fifty years, after sixty years, has gone to pieces on the sandbars. Oh, instead of wasting our time in hypercriticism about others, let us ask ourselves the questions. Where do we stand? What are our sins? What are our deficits? What are our perils? What our hopes? Let each one say to himself: "Where will I be? Shall I range in summery fields, or grind in the mills of a great night? Where? Where?

THE POLLUTED SNOW.

Some winter morning you go out and see a snow bank in graceful drifts, as though by some heavenly compass it had been curved; and as the sun glints it the lustre is almost insufferable. and it seems as if God had wrapped the earth in a shroud, with white plaits woven in looms celestial. And you say- "Was there ever anything so pure as the snow so beautiful as the snow?" But you brought a pail of that snow and put it upon the stove and melted it; and you found that there was a sediment at the bottom, and every drop of that snow-water was riled; and you found that the snow bank had gathered up the impurity of the field, and that after all it was not fit to wash in. And so I say it will be if you try to gather up these contrasts and comparisons with others, and with these apologies attempt to wash out the sins of your heart and life. It will be an unsuccessful ablution. Such snow water will never wash away a single stain of an immortal soul.

II. But I hear some one say: "I will try something better than that. I will try the force of

GOOD RESOLUTIONS.

That will be more pungent, more caustic, more extirpating, more cleansing. The snow water has failed and now I will try the alkali of the good, strong resolution." My dear brother, have you any idea that a resolution about the future will liquidate the past? Suppose I owed you five thousand dollars and I should come to you to-morrow and say: "Sir, I will never run in debt to you again; if I should live thirty years, I will never run in debt to you again;" will you turn to me and say: "If you will not run in debt in the future, I will forgive you the five thousand dollars." Will you do that? No! Nor will God. We have been running up a long score of indebtedness with God. If for the future we should abstain from sin, that would be no defrayment of past indebtedness. Though you should live from this time forth pure as an archangel before the throne, that would not redeem the past. God, in the Bible, distinctly declares that He "will require that which is past"—past opportunities, past neglects, past wicked words, past imaginations, past everything.

THE PAST IS A GREAT CEMETERY,

and every day is buried in it. And here is a long row of three hundred and sixty-six graves. They are the dead days of 1888. Here is a long row of three hundred and sixty-five more graves, and they are the dead days of 1887. And here is a long row of three hundred and sixty five more graves, and they are the dead days of 1886. It is a vast cemetery of the past. But God will rouse them all up with a resurrectionary blast, and as the prisoner stands face to face with juror and judge, so you and I will have to come up and look upon those departed days, exulting in their smile or cowering in their frown.

"Murder will out" is a proverb that stops too short. Every sin, however small, as well as great, will out. In hard times in England, years ago, it is authentically stated that a manufacturer was on his way, with a bag of money to pay off his hands. A man infuriated with hunger met him on the road, and took a rail with a nail in it from a paling fence and struck him down, and the nail entering the skull instantly slew him. Thirty years after that the murderer went back to the place. He passed into the graveyard, where the sexton was digging a grave, and while he stood there the spade of the sexton turned up a skull, and, lo! the murderer saw a nail protruding from the back part of the skull; and as the sexton turned the skull, it seemed with hollow eyes to glare on the murderer; and he, first petrified with horror, stood in silence, but soon cried out, "Guilty! guilty! O God!" The mystery of the crime was over. The man was tried and executed. My friends, all our unpardoned sins, though

WE MAY THINK THEY ARE BURIED

out of sight and gone into a mere skeleton of memory, will turn up in the cemetery of the past, and glower upon us with their misdoings. I say all our unpardoned sins. Oh, have you done the preposterous thing of supposing that good resolutions for the future will wipe out the past? Good resolutions, though they may be pungent and caustic as alkali, have no power to neutralize a sin, have no power to wash away a transgression. It wants something more than earthly chemistry to do this. Yea, yea, though "I wash myself with snow water, and should I cleanse my hands in alkali, yet shalt thou plunge me in the ditch, and mine own clothes shall abhor me."

You see from the last part of this text that Job's idea of sin was very different from that of Eugene Sue, or Georges Sand, or M. J. Michelet, or any of the writers who have done up

INIQUITY IN MEZZOTINT,

and garlanded the wine cup with eglantine and rosemary, and made the path of the libertine end in bowers of ease instead of on the hot flagging of eternal torture. You see that Job thinks that sin is not a flowery parterre; that it is not a tableland of fine prospects; that it is not music—dulcimer, violoncello, castanet, and Pandean pipes, all making music together. No. He says it is a ditch, long, deep, loathsome, stenchful, and we are all plunged into it, and there we wallow und sink and struggle, not able to get out. Our robes of propriety and robes of worldly profession are saturated in the slime and abomination, and our souls covered over with transgression, hates its covering, and the covering hates the soul, until we are plunged into the ditch, and our own clothes abhor us.

I know that some modern religionists caricature sorrow for sin, and they make out an easier path than the "pilgrim's progress," that John Bunyan dreamed of. The road they travel does not start where John's did, at the city of Destruction, but at the gate of the university: and I am very certain that it will not come out where John's did, under the shining ramparts of the celestial city. No repentance, no pardon. If you do not, my brother, feel that

YOU ARE DOWN IN THE DITCH,

what do you want of Christ to lift you out? If you have no appreciation of the fact that you are astray, what do you want of Him who came to seek and save that which was lost? Yonder is the *City of Paris*, the swiftest of the Inmans, coming across the Atlantic. The wind is abaft, so that she has not only her engines at work, but all sails up. I am on board the *Umbria*, of the Cunard line. The boat davits are swung around. The boat is lowered. I get into it with a red flag, and cross over to where the *City of Paris* is coming, and I wave the flag. The captain looks off from the bridge and says: "What do you want?" I reply: "I come to take some of your passengers across to the other vessel, I think they will be safer and happier there." The captain would look down with indignation and say: "Get out of the way, or I will run you down!" And then I would back oars, amidst the jeering of two or three hundred people looking over the taffrail.

But the *Umbria* and the *City of Paris* meet under different circumstances after a while. The *City of Paris* is coming out of a cyclone; the life-boats are smashed; the bulwarks gone; the vessel rapidly going down. The boatswain gives his last whistle of despairing command. The passengers run up and down the deck, and some pray, and all make a great outcry. The captain says: "You have about fifteen minutes now to prepare for the next world." "No hope!" sounds from stern to stern, and from the ratlines down to the cabin. I see the distress. I am let down by the side of the *Umbria*. I push off as fast as I can toward the sinking *City of Paris*. Before I come up people are leaping into the water in their anxiety to get to the boat, and when I have swung up under the side of the *City of Paris*, the frenzied passengers rush through the gangway until the officers, with ax and clubs and pistols, try to keep back the crowd, each wanting his turn to come next.

THERE IS BUT ONE LIFE BOAT,

and they all want to get into it, and the cry is: "Me next! me next!" You see the application before I make it. As long as a man going on in his sin feels that all is well, that he is coming out at a beautiful port, and has all sail set, he wants no Christ, he wants no help, he wants no rescue; but if under the flash of God's convicting spirit he sees that by reason of sin he is dismasted and water logged, and going down into the trough of the sea where he cannot live, how soon he puts the sea glass to his eye and sweeps the horizon, and at the first sign of help cries out: "I want to be saved. I want to be saved now. I want to be saved forever." No sense of danger, no application for rescue.

Oh, that God's eternal spirit would flash upon us a sense of our sinfulness! The Bible tells

THE STORY IN LETTERS OF FIRE,

but we get used to it. We joke about sin. We make merry over it. What is sin? Is it a trifling thing? Sin is a vampire that is sucking out the life blood of your immortal nature. Sin? It is a Bastile that no earthly key ever unlocked. Sin? It is grand larceny against the Almighty, for the Bible asks the question: "Will a man rob God?" answering it in the affirmative. This Gospel is a writ of replevin to recover property unlawfully detained from God.

In the Sandwich Islands there is a man with leprosy. The hollow of the foot has swollen until it is flat on the ground. The joints begin to fall away. The ankle thickens until it looks like the foot of a wild beast. A stare unnatural comes to the eye. The nostril is constricted. The voice drops to an almost inaudible hoarseness. Tubercles blotch the whole body, and from them comes an exudation that is unbearable to the beholder. That is leprosy, and we have all got it unless cleansed by the grace of God. See Leviticus. See II Kings. See Mark. See Luke. See fifty Bible confirmations.

THE BIBLE IS NOT COMPLIMENTARY

in its language. It does not speak mincingly about our sins. It does not talk apologetically. There is no vermillion in its style. It does not cover up our transgressions with blooming metaphor. It does not sing about them in weak falsetto; but it thunders out: "The imagination of man's heart is evil from his youth." "Every one has gone back. He has altogether become filthy. He is abominable and filthy, and drinketh in iniquity like water." And then the Lord Jesus Christ flings down at our feet this humiliating catalogue: "Out of the heart of men proceed evil thoughts adulteries, fornication, murders, thefts, blasphemy." There is *a text for your rationalists to preach from!* Oh the dignity of human nature! There is an element of your science of man that the anthropologist never has had the courage yet to touch; and the Bible, in all the ins and outs of the most forceful style, sets forth our natural pollution, and represents iniquity as a frightful thing, as an exhausting thing, as a loathsome thing. It is not a mere bemiring of the feet, it is not a mere befouling of the hands; it is going down, head and ears, in a ditch, until our clothes abhor us.

My brethren, shall we stay down where sin thrusts us? I shall not, if you do. We cannot afford to. I have to-day to tell you that there is something purer than snow water, something more pungent than alkali, and that is the blood of Jesus Christ that cleanseth from all sin. Ay, the river of salvation, bright, crystalline, and heaven-born, rushes through this audience with billowy tide strong enough to wash your sins completely and forever away. O Jesus, let the dam that holds it back now break, and the floods of salvation roll over us.

Let the water and the blood,
From Thy side a healing flood,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

Let us get down on both knees and bathe in that flood of mercy. To you is the word of this salvation sent. Take this largess of the divine bounty. Though you have gone

DOWN IN THE DEEPEST DITCH

of libidinous desire and corrupt behavior, though you have sworn all blasphemies until there is not one sinful word left for you to speak, though you have been submerged by the transgressions of a lifetime, though you are so far down in your sin that no earthly help can touch your case—the Lord Jesus Christ bends over you to-day, and offers you His right hand, proposing to lift you up, first making you whiter than snow, and then raising you to glories that never die. "Billy," said *a Christian bootblack* to another, "when we come up to heaven it won't make any difference that we've been bootblack's here, for we shall get in, not somehow or other, but, Billy, we shall get straight through the gate."

Oh, if you only knew how full and free and tender is the offer of Christ this day,

YOU WOULD ALL TAKE HIM

without one exception. Oh that this might be the hour when you would receive him! It is not a Gospel merely for footpads and vagrants and buccaneers; it is for the highly polished, and the educated, and the refined as well. "Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God." Whatever may be your associations, and whatever your worldly refinements, I must tell you, as before God I expect to answer in the last day, that if you are not changed by the grace of God, you are still down in the ditch of sin, in the ditch of sorrow, in the ditch of condemnation; a ditch that empties into a deeper ditch, the ditch of the lost. But blessed by God for the lifting, cleansing, lustrating power of His Gospel.

The voice of free grace cries, Escape to the mountain:
For all that believe, Christ has opened a fountain,
Hallelujah to the Lamb who has bought us our pardon,
We'll praise him again when we pass over Jordan.

Perpetual Guests.

Buddhist priests, in order to confirm the faith of the lower classes in China, are in the habit of inserting into the shell of the young pearl oyster minute representations of their deities, which are, in process of time, completely covered by the formation of the shell, so that when it is opened, it contains the features of the gods indelibly fixed in mother-of-pearl.

Horticulturists produce similar lasting effects on their plants. A gourd, while young and green, is tied at a certain point with a ribbon, and when hard and old, still retains the unnatural shape thus given to it.

A few drops of a drug are poured about the roots of a young plant, and its flowers henceforth bloom with a color unknown to any of its species.

Precisely the same process goes on in a girl or boy in the formation of habits, good or bad.

"There is but one thing which time cannot kill," says Poyntz, "and that is habit."

"Grace," said the old preacher Bascom, "can conquer the devil in you. But your bad habits conquer grace."

No matter how trivial or slight the custom acquired in youth may be, though it be but the mispronunciation of a word, vulgarity at table, or the use of slang, it will come back in after life, after years of schooling and struggling with it, fresh and vigorous; just as old men, in extreme illness, speak the language of their childhood, forgotten through all their middle age.

A habit of gentle bearing, of low, pleasant intonation, of universal courtesy, is worth more to its possessor throughout life than wealth or great talents. It smoothes one's way at every turn, and creates friends who take pleasure in ministering to one who is polite and considerate, not by effort, but because habit has made it natural for him to be so.

A habit of prayer, formed in childhood, though neglected for many years will come back in age and sorrow and perhaps bring a blessing from heaven with it.

Our habits, in short, are the alien guests of the Scotch superstition which once seated at our hearth only go from it with death. Let us take care, then, how we open our doors to them.

Carbolic acid shells are the latest notion. It is stated that a German artillery officer has succeeded in making a new explosive from carbolic acid; a shell filled with this material possesses a power hitherto unattained. Experiments made with these shells, thrown from mortars, have all, it is stated, proved highly successful.

A GOOD way to make children tell the truth is to tell it yourself.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY JUNE 16, 1889.

Jesus Crucified.

LESSON TEXT.

(Mark 15: 21-39. Memory verses, 25-28.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus Finishing His Work.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *I have glorified thee on the earth, having accomplished the work which thou hast given me to do.*—John 17 : 4.

LESSON TOPIC: *Crucified Unjustly.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. Affixed to the Cross, vs. 21-26.
2. Experiences on the Cross, vs. 27-33.
3. Utterances at the Cross, vs. 34-39.

GOLDEN TEXT: *He humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.*—Phil. 2 : 8.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Mark 15 : 21-39. Crucified unjustly.
T.—Matt. 27 : 31-54. Matthew's parallel narrative.
W.—Luke 23 : 26-47. Luke's parallel narrative.
T.—John 19 : 16-30. John's parallel narrative.
F.—Isa. 53 : 1-12. Isaiah's prophecy of Christ's death.
S.—John 12 : 20-36. Jesus' prophecy of his own death.
S.—1 Pet. 2 : 18-25. Peter's memories of Christ's death.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. AFFIXED TO THE CROSS.

I. Bearing the Cross:
They compel one passing by,....that he might bear his cross (21).
He that doth not take his cross....is not worthy of me (Matt. 10 : 38).
Let him....take up his cross, and follow me (Matt. 16 : 24).
They....laid on him the cross, to bear it after Jesus (Luke 23 : 26).
He went out, bearing the cross for himself (John 19 : 17).
II. The Place of Suffering:
The place Golgotha, which is,....The place of a skull (22).
They were come unto a place called Golgotha (Matt. 27 : 33).
The place which is called The skull (Luke 23 : 33).
The place of a skull,....in Hebrew Golgotha (John 19 : 17).
Jesus also....suffered without the gate (Heb. 13 : 12).
III. Enduring the Agony:
It was the third hour, and they crucified him (25).
They sat and watched him there (Matt. 27 : 36).
There they crucified him (Luke 23 : 33).
Behoved it not the Christ to suffer these things? (Luke 24 : 26).
Who....endured the cross, despising shame (Heb. 12 : 2).
1. "They bring him unto the place Golgotha." (1) The place; (2) The procession; (3) The victim; (4) The purpose.
2. "They crucify him." (1) The act; (2) The agents; (3) The sufferer; (4) The fruits.
3. "His accusation was written over, The King of the Jews." (1) The title as accepted by Jesus; (2) The title as repudiated by the Jews; (3) The title as displayed by Pilate.

II. EXPERIENCES ON THE CROSS.

I. Numbered with the Transgressors:
With him they crucify two robbers (27).
They made his grave with the wicked (Isa. 53 : 9).
He....was numbered with the transgressors (Isa. 53 : 12).
With him two robbers, one on the right hand, and one on the left (Matt. 27 : 38).
This....must be fulfilled in me, And he was reckoned with transgressors (Luke 22 : 37).
II. Mocked by the Crowds:
They that passed by railed on him (29).
The chief priests mocking him,....said —(Matt. 27 : 41).
Ha! thou that destroyest the temple (Mark 15 : 29).
The rulers also scoffed at him (Luke 23 : 35).
One of the malefactors....railed on him (Luke 23 : 39).
III. Wrapped in Darkness:
There was darkness over the whole land (33).
The sun shall be darkened in his going forth (Isa. 13 : 10).
I will cause the sun to go down at noon (Amos. 8 : 9).
From the sixth hour there was darkness (Matt. 27 : 45).
A darkness came,....the sun's light failing (Luke 23 : 44).
1. "With him they crucify two robbers." (1) A Saviour; (2) A penitent; (3) A rebel.—(1) Three sufferers; (2) Three characters; (3) Three destinies.
2. "They that passed by railed on him." (1) A model of cruelty; (2) A model of meekness.—(1) Base railing; (2) Meek submission.
3. "He saved others; himself he cannot save." (1) A splendid admission; (2) A baseless assertion.

III. UTTERANCES AT THE CROSS.

I. From the Sufferer:
Jesus cried with a loud voice, Eloi, Eloi (34).
Jesus cried again,....and yielded up his spirit (Matt. 27 : 50).
Father, forgive them (Luke 23 : 34).
Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit (Luke 23 : 46).
It is finished (John 19 : 30).
II. From the By-standers:
Some of them that stood by,....said —(35).
Some....said, This man calleth Elijah (Matt. 27 : 47).
Save thyself, and come down from the cross (Mark 15 : 30).
Himself he cannot save (Mark 15 : 31).
If thou art the King of the Jews, save thyself (Luke 23 : 37).
III. From the Centurion:
The centurion....said, Truly this an was the Son of God (39).
The centurion....saw the earthquake (Matt. 27 : 54).
Truly this was the Son of God (Matt. 27 : 54).
He learned it of the centurion (Mark 15 : 45).
Certainly this was a righteous man (Luke 23 : 47).
1. "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" (1) The mysterious abandonment; (2) The unshaken trust; (3) The pathetic inquiry.
2. "Jesus uttered a loud voice, and gave up the ghost." (1) The crisis; (2) The outcry; (3) The surrender.
3. "The veil of the temple was rent in twain." (1) What the perfect veil concealed; (2) What the rent veil disclosed.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

SAYINGS AT THE CROSS.

1. From the Scoffers:
The passers by (Matt. 27 : 39, 40; Mark 15 : 29, 30).
The rulers (Matt. 27 : 41-43; Mark 15 : 31, 32).
The by-standers (Luke 23 : 35).
The soldiers (Luke 23 : 36, 37).
The malefactors (Matt. 27 : 44; Mark 15 : 32; Luke 23 : 39).
Some of the crowd (Matt. 27 : 49; Mark 15 : 36).
2. From the Lord:
Prayer for his murderers (Luke 23 : 34).
Assurance to the penitent (Luke 23 : 43).
To his mother and John (John 19 : 26, 27).
To his Father (Matt. 27 : 46).
Declaring his thirst (John 19 : 28).
Announcing the end (John 19 : 30).
Commending his spirit (Luke 23 46).
3. From the Penitent Robber:
Rebuking his comrade (Luke 23 : 40, 41).
Appealing to Jesus (Luke 23 : 42).
4. From the Soldiers:
The entire band (Matt. 27 : 54).
The commander (Mark 15 : 39; Luke 23 : 47).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

The last lesson closed with the leading out of Jesus to crucifixion. But before this, — probably immediately after the mocking mentioned in Mark 15 : 19,—Pilate made further attempts to save his prisoner (John 19 : 4-16). In the attire of mock royalty, Jesus is presented to the people, but they still cry "Crucify him." Pilate argues with them, but is frightened by the accusation that Jesus "made himself the Son of God."

Another interview with the prisoner led the governor to attempt his release, but the Jews again remonstrated. The final formal judgment by Pilate was accompanied by further mockery of the Jews by the baffled governor, leading them to answer in the language, so prophetic of their future for many centuries, "We have no king but Cæsar."

The place of the lesson was first on the road from Pilate's Prætorium to Golgotha, then at the latter locality, the site of which is still greatly disputed, but which is treated fully in these pages by Canon Tristram and Dr. Merrill.

The time was the forenoon of Friday; the preparation for the crucifixion probably beginning about nine o'clock (v. 25), and the darkness coming on at noon. John's statement (John 19 : 14) is less definite, and may be explained as referring to what we call, in general, "forenoon." The day was the 15th of Nisan (April 7), the year of Rome 783, —A. D. 30.

Parallel passages: Matthew 27 : 32-54; Luke 23 : 26-47; John 19 : 17-30.

A Broker's Opinion of Women.

You can't find one broker in fifty who would take a woman's account. Why? Because women as a rule can't stand a loss without becoming hysterical and making a great big fuss. They will find more fault and do more talking over one deal they make with you than a man would over the transactions of a year. They want your advice and when you tell them all you know they want you to tell them something different. If you happen to give a woman a bad tip than she can't see how she should be held responsible and doesn't want to pay. A woman usually pays her losses in such a way that makes a broker feel as though he was robbing her. She hints that is the last penny she has on earth, that she has a mother to support, or that if her husband found it out she would be ruined. There is nothing in such remarks to make a broker feel comfortable. The trouble is that if a woman gets a taste for speculating it seems harder for her to overcome the fascination than for a man. But there are hundreds of women in New York and Brooklyn who speculate, and the majority of them cannot afford it; and when people can't afford it they are apt to become cowards and Wall street is no place for cowards. I know a Brookly lady, the wife of a prominent citizen, who lost a clean $10,000 in a week and then came to me with the request that I pawn her beautiful diamonds. She had kept the knowledge of her losses from her husband. I refused to pawn the diamonds and she became so excited that I feared something unfortunate would happen. She cooled down after a time and left the office. The next day she called again with more money, and, after a month of careful dealing, recovered her $10,000. She promised me then that she would never speculate again, and I guess she has kept her promise. There are several Brooklyn ladies who deal heavily in stocks and make a good thing of it, but they carry on their speculations through a confidential agent who carries out their instructions. Mrs. Hetty Green, of Brooklyn, is one of the most successful women speculators in the world. There are few men on the street who can get the better of her in a deal."

"Do women prefer stocks above everything else to speculate in?"

"Well, cool headed, sensible women deal in real estate quite extensively. It is slower and steadier than stocks. Real estate men have many women customers, and I believe that many of them are making money in Brooklyn. Most women get rattled if they make a big hit at the start and want to plunge in on a big scale. I don't mean to say that all women are alike in the matter of speculation, because they are not. The cool headed ones keep in the background and let somebody else carry out their schemes. They don't make the mistake of becoming a figure on the street. But I don't want women for customers and I don't believe many of the boys do."

THE people are the roots of the state; if the roots are flourishing the state will endure.

HOUSEHOLD.

"Dinner-Time."—What is "dinner-time"? The hour depends altogether upon where one lives, in this age, and it has depended everywhere upon the epoch of the world. In this country, dinner-time with the great majority of people, those who live upon the farms and in the smaller towns, is between twelve and one o'clock. Their dinner-hour is almost exactly that of princes and noblemen in Shakespeare's time. Many lines in his works prove that all the world dined, at that epoch, in the middle of the day.

But in many of the larger towns and cities of this country, and especially in New England, the ordinary dinner-hour is rather nearer two o'clock than any other hour. The regulation hour in Boston is supposed to be two o'clock, though many business men dine a little earlier, and many others, including the more fashionable, do not dine until six.

In New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia and other great cities a still larger proportion of the people do not dine until six or afterward; and in Washington the six o'clock dinner is so universal that a few years ago a public man who went from the country, and who wished to retain his custom of dining in the middle of the day, could find but one restaurant in the city, and that one not at all to his mind, where he could get a dinner at one or two.

In Europe, the dinner-hour, in the cities and towns, is always late in the day, for though in many of the country districts the common people still eat their chief meal in the middle of the day, the dinner-hour of society never comes before six. And in England, the fashionable dinner-hour is eight o'clock in the evening.

The more artificial and "elegant" life becomes, the later the meal hours tend to be fixed. The French breakfast—their word *dejeuner* means to *break fast*—comes at noon, their dinner at six or a little later, and their supper at nine or ten in the evening.

But as they do not all remain in bed until noon, a slight meal is needed early in the morning, and they usually take their "coffee" upon rising—a sort of lunch, with a cup of coffee with a roll or a few cakes.

The changes which the French dinner-hour has undergone prove the tendency to make meal-hours later as society becomes more artificial.

It is related that in the reign of Louis XII., in the simple epoch at the beginning of the sixteenth century, the king went to bed at six in the evening, rose at daylight or before it, and dined at eight o'clock in the morning. But these hours did not last long. Francis I., Louis's successor, moved the dinner-hour along a little. He dined at ten o'clock in the forenoon and supper at six.

From the reign of King Henry IV. to the year 1627, it was the custom at the French court to dine at eleven o'clock. At that time it became the usage to dine at noon, and the supper-hour came at seven in the evening.

Louis XIV., the "great monarch," dined at one o'clock; and this hour remained customary until well into the eighteenth century, when, with the elegant people of the French court, dinner began to be postponed until two o'clock, and presently until three. And the middle classes of society followed the fashion at court.

After the French Revolution the dinner-hour became still later, coming at five o'clock and finally at six. And "good society" in the rest of the world has imitated this custom, together with so many other French usages.

Water Filter.—You can make a better and more convenient water filter than you can buy. Procure a common earthen flower pot of suitable size, put a compact sheep's wool sponge in the bottom. On this place a layer of sharp building sand, (not white sea sand), and granulated charcoal in equal parts.

Over this stretch a fine linen or flannel cloth, which may hang over the side of the pot. This you see, is easy to change, and will purify your drinking water, no matter how muddy it may be.

A Ventilating Shelf for cooling bread, cakes, etc., is a very useful appendage to a family. It can be easily made with two strips of wood, each eighteen inches long by two inches square, and a piece of wire cloth with one-quarter inch meshes, ten inches wide, nailed on these strips. Place the bread or cake on these strips as soon as baked and taken from the pans, and the air will pass freely around it, which avoids wet bottom crusts and soggy sides, which come from leaning it against the wall.

To Clean Bottles, glasses, vases, etc., cut a raw potato into small pieces and put them into the bottle with a little cold water. Shake it thoroughly till all the stains are off the bottle, then rinse in cold water. The starch of the potato comes out better in cold water, and makes it into suds. This is better than soap or shot or other abominations. Especially for infants' feeding bottles is this receipt "a home comfort."

A novelty for the children's table is made by cutting pie crust in narrow strips, and winding them around smooth sticks. Bake them, when they are done, remove the sticks and fill with jam or jelly. Very painstaking elder sisters or mothers may cut small round piece of the dough the size of the end of the stick, bake them and so close the opening after the jam is put in. Cookey dough baked in this way, and filled with chocolate or fruit jelly is very nice.

A very nice way to cook veal-cutlets is to dip them into a well-beaten egg, then cover them with fine cracker-crumbs; melt some butter and lard in the frying-pan cook the cutlets slowly in it; season with peper and salt, and serve with currant, catsup, or jelly.

To crystalize oranges and nuts, take one cup of sugar, one cup of water, and the juice of one lemon. Let this boil until the syrup, when dropped from a spoon, looks like fine white hairs, and is brittle. Then dip small pieces of orange into this; lay them on buttered plates to dry. The whole meats of English walnuts are very nice crystalized in this way.

IN THE GARDEN.

IMPROVING LAWNS

Many grass-plots in front of villa or other residences are more or less uneven,, thin in the sward, or patchy, while worm-casts are too prevalent in many. When the inequalities in lawns are very marked, hills here and hollows there, there is only one remedy—namely, to pare up the grass in squares about an inch thick, level the hills into the hollows, treading down the soil firmly, then raking it smooth before placing down the turves again. If these are thicker on one side than the other, some of the soil must be pared off, so that they will lie quite flat, for if uneven in that respect when first laid, the roller will not press them down uniformly level, and the result then cannot be satisfactory. When placed in position, the edges should be cut to fit quite close to each other, as fissures between them enlarge should dry weather ensue, and a close growth of grass is then out of the question. If openings, no matter how small, are seen between the turves, work some fine soil in them, then beat the whole surface firmly with the back of a spade or broad, flat, wooden mallet, subsequently drawing a roller, if one is provided, slowly over the lawn a few times, and the grass will grow evenly, and be ready for mowing when about two inches high. When grass-plots are only a little lumpy, without being particularly irregular, the surface may be scratched over with a sharp-toothed iron rake, and some sifted soil of any kind obtainable scattered on. The ground should be dry, but not hard, when this is done, and the surface then rolled or beaten with a clean spade; if the implement is not bright the soil adheres to it and the result is not satisfactory. Should the grass be thin, procure some renovating lawn-seeds and scatter them evenly on the grass before rolling. Half a pound will suffice for a lawn twenty yards square. Any sort of seeds will not do, as some grasses are coarse, and specially-prepared mixtures are prepared by such firms as Carters'. When lawns are very thin, and full of unsightly weeds, it is the best plan to dig them up entirely, forking out all the weeds, and either lay down fresh turves, which are expensive if they have to be conveyed a long distance, or sow the ground with fresh seed, beautiful lawns being in this way produced.

* * *

There has come in with this revival of interest in all things pertaining to the last century, awakened by the Centennial festivities, a sudden passion for the old-fashioned flowers. The fashionable girl no longer looks with favor upon the adorer who lays orchids at the little beaded tips of her suede shoes; if he wishes to please her, to bring dimples into her cheeks and smiles into her eyes, he must come armed with great nosegays of sweet Williams, marigolds or candytuft. She will turn aside from the best roses of the scientific florist to deck herself with daffydown dillies, lad's love, sops in wine or the pretty little blossom which our grandmothers called the star of Bethlehem. She will fill the tall vases in her drawing-room only with the tall blossomed spikes of hollyhock, the broad faces of sunflowers, purple and gold of the flag flowers or long drooping sprays of the morning bride. If she is to be married in the Spring her bridesmaids will carry only bouquets of the old-fashioned gray lilac or little baskets filled with bluebells, Scotland's favorite flower. Smilax and maidenhair ferns are no longer fashionable for greenery; florists must make their backgrounds of box or rosemary with their clean, pungent odors or else of the old feathery asparagus boughs. In this new demand for a revival of the old garden flowers, florists have been driven to ransacking the Southern gardens, where no new plants have been introduced for half a century, and their agents have been sent to Virginia and South Carolina to find the roots and seeds of these long-neglected blossoms. The old-fashioned roses have, too, for the moment driven out the new hybrid beauties, scentless and splendid, which have for the past few years held undivided sway. The dog rose, the June and cabbage roses, the damask and moss roses, the Isidore with its queer mottled petals of crimson and white, the sweet old cloth-of-gold with its deep yellow tint, and the thorny stemmed fortune's yellow whose saffron petals are flushed with pink, the snow, white La Marque, the big hundred-leafed rose, the white and yellow banksias whose little blossoms are so intoxicatingly sweet, and the perfect pink of that riotous climber the lea rose have for the moment pushed from their places all the more modern developments of the queen of flowers.

* * *

FLOWERS FOR NEW YORK.

The cultivation of flowers for the New York markets is a marked feature of the business of Newport, R. I., florists. This is especially true at Easter time, when the demand for beautiful and delicate blossoms is enormous, and the Newport greenhouses are literally stripped of their treasures. Few people have any idea of the immense quantities of flowers that are cultivated in that city for the New York Easter trade, but some faint conception may be obtained by a visit to any of the florists and a walk through the greenhouses. There are a number of these establishments which cater to the New York trade, but perhaps the most extensive is that of a florist who had in his greenhouses 60,000 tulip blossoms, 30,000 lily blossoms and 10,000 narcissi, all of which were shipped to New York and Washington. This wealth of beauty cannot be surpassed, and indeed it exceeds the entire supply of all New York city. The blossoms are rare, also the tulip and narcissus bulbs being imported from Holland and the lily bulbs from Germany.—*Boston Herald.*

M. A. Certes is endeavoring to cultivate the sedimentary matter brought up from great depths by the dredgings of the Travailleur and the Talisman, during the expeditions of 1882-3, in order to prove that the absence of plants or animals in decomposition at the bottom of the ocean is probably due to the presence of microbes analagous to those which, under our eyes, are daily working at the transformation of organic into inorganic matter.

The True List--Passengers by the "Mayflower."

To be casually informed by some chance acquaintance that the head of his family came over in the "Mayflower," is becoming so common nowadays, that people begin to wonder not who *did* come over in the "Mayflower," but rather who *did not*. As a matter of fact only 101 persons landed at Cape Cod Harbor on December 11, 1620. Here are their names and the number in each family:

Jno. Carver, 8.	Jno. Turner, 3.
Wm. Bradford, 2.	Frs. Eaton, 3.
Ed. Winslow, 5.	Jas. Chilton, 3.
Wm. Brewster, 6.	Jno. Crackston, 2.
Isaac Allerton, 6.	Jno. Billington, 4.
Capt. Miles Standish, 2.	Moses Fletcher, 1.
Jno. Alden, 1.	Jno. Goodman, 1.
Sam. Fuller, 2.	Degory Priest, 1.
Chr. Martin, 4.	Thos. Williams, 1.
Wm. Mullins, 5.	Gilbert Winslow, 1.
Wm. White, 5.	Ed. Margeson, 1.
Rd. Warren, 1.	Peter Brown, 1.
Jno. Howland, *	R. Britteridge, 1.
Stephen Hopkins, 8.	Geo. Soule, *
Ed. Tilly, 4.	Ed. Clarke, 1.
J. Tilly, 3.	Rd. Gardiner, 1.
Francis Cook, 2.	Jno. Allerton, 1.
Thos. Rogers, 2.	Thos. English, 1.
Thos. Tinker, 3.	Ed. Dotey, †
Jno. Ridgdale, 2.	Ed. Leister, †
E. Fuller, 3.	

* Howland was of Governor Carver's family; Soule of Governor Winslow's.

† Dotey and Leister were Mr. Hopkins' servants.

Persons arming themselves with this list cannot be duped in future.

The addition of color in lighting a dinner table much enhances other decorations; but, to make all complete, complexions should be studied also, for the milk and roses that look their fairest under yellow may be a little too blooming under red, while the pale tints which warm up attractively under pink and crimson will be rendered ghastly by amber or blue. Invitations might be marked in the corner, "rose lights," "white lights," etc., and carefully issued to those whom nature—or something else—has tinted to correspond.

What is sweeter than roses
That bloom in the beauty of June?
Or the stately and fragrant lilies
Whose bells ring a summer tune?
Ah, sweeter the roses blowing
On the cheeks of those we love,
And the lily of health that's glowing
The cheeks' red rose above.

But how soon the lily and the rose wither in the faces of our American women. Why is it? Simply because so many of them are victims of weakness irregularities and functional derangements incidental to the sex. If they would use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription all these beauty and health-destroying ailments might be warded off, and we would hear less about women "growing old before their time."

To regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, Dr. Pierce's Pellets excel. One a dose.

Perseverance is not a bad substitute for a teacher in acquiring skill.

Students, Teachers (male or female), Clergymen and others in need of change of employment, should not fail to write to B. F. Johnson & Co., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va. Their great success shows that they have got the true ideas about making money. They can show you how to employ odd hours profitably.

The wise creditor is slow to lend to the man who has scrubby cattle.

That tired feeling, so subtle and yet so overpowering, is entirely overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which tones and strengthens the system and gives a good appetite. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla. "100 Doses One Dollar" is true only of this peculiar medicine.

The best, which is not always the highest priced, is the cheapest.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

Success depends even more upon correct methods than upon hard work.

If you are *doubtful* as to the use of Dobbins' Electric Soap, and cannot accept the experience of *millions* who use it, after the 24 years it has been on the market, *one trial* will convince you. Ask your grocer for it. Take no imitation.

Some positively lazy men honestly believe they are only economical.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $1.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

Diogenes with his lantern could not have found a good excuse for dull tools.

Frazer Axle Grease.

There is no need of being imposed on if you will insist on having the Frazer Brand of Axle Grease. One greasing will last two weeks.

The wife of your youth is clearly entitled to the easiest pump in the house well, and a covered walk to it from the kitchen door.

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Neither social obligations nor good morals require you to lend to him who does not take good care of tools, or who does not return them promptly.

The International Banking Co., 31 & 33 B'way, N. Y. City, call attention to their adv. headed "An Excellent Investment." They refer to Seligman & Co. and to Kessler & Co., bankers.

Sheep fescue grass grows on soil that would not produce clover or other grasses and should be sown for sheep. About 30 pounds of seed are required for one acre.

Nothing Cures Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's, Heart, Diabetes, Urinary, Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c., like Cann's Kidney Cure. Office, 831 Arch St., Phila. $1 a bott., 6 for $5. At Druggists. Cures the worst cases. Cure guaranteed. Try it.

A hen and chicks in a garden sometimes prove beneficial, as they destroy many insects, but they should be kept away from plots that have been recently seeded.

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

For stock the mammoth long red mangel wurzel is the best on light loamy soils that have been deeply plowed. The globe varieties are best suited for stiff soils.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

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The roots of lucern extend very deeply into the soil, thus enabling the plant to endure drought.

A Young Barbarian. — Fond Mother—"Tommy, darling, this is your birthday. What would you like best to do?"

Tommy, after a moment's reflection—"I think I should enjoy seeing the baby spanked."

Housekeeper, to new girl—"Bridget, here is some paper to light the fire with in the morning."

Bridget—"Yis, ma'am. Is the ile all gone?"

A good and quick way to test jelly, to see if it is done, is to drop a little into a glass of cold water—ice water, if possible; if it falls to the bottom immediately, the jelly is done.

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2	Premiums a	2,500 —	5,000
2	Premiums a	2,000 —	4,000
2	Premiums a	1,000 —	2,000
2	Premiums a	500 —	1,000
2	Premiums a	250 —	500
10	Premiums a	100 —	1,000
46	Premiums a	50 —	2,300
50	Premiums a	25 —	1,250
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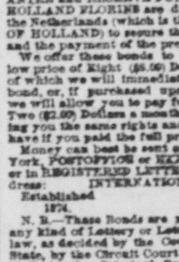

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IS YOUR FARM FOR SALE or do you wish to buy a farm? If so address CURTIS & WRIGHT, 329 Broadway, N. Y.

Agents wanted, $1 an hour. 50 new articles. Catlgue and samples free. C. E. Marshall, Lockport, N.Y.

$5 to **$20** a day. Samples worth $2.50 Free. Lasts just under horses' feet. Weeden Horse-shoer Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

WANTED—Every one to investigate an old reliable and judiciously invested will lead to a fortune; or over-liberality for people with limited means. Send stamp for particulars. Telford & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

EARACHE DROPS that never fail. Cure in 1 minute. 25c., stamps or cash. C. G. KRAEMER, 208 Marion St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A sure CURE for PILES. Sent by mail. Prepaid. Price $1.00. E. W. KIDDER & CO., Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

HUMOROUS.

Coldblooded.—On one of the recent muddy days in Boston as a horse car was passing, a lady at a street corner beckoned to the driver and the car was stopped at a crossing. The lady stepped on board and the conductor opened the car door for her to enter. Imagine his surprise when the lady informed him that she did not want to ride; that the crossing was very muddy, and that she wanted to step across, using the car platform as a bridge, to the other side of the street. The veteran driver says that in his many years' experience he has never had any thing so completely upset his equilibrium.

Medical Evidence. — Doctor, in the witness box—"On examining the plaintiff, I found a severe contusion of the left optical nerve, together with extravasation of the blood under the epidermis, which was slightly abraided—"

Judge—"You simply mean a black eye?"

"Yes."

"Then why didn't you say so at once."

He Knew What was Coming.—"And being appropriate to the occasion," remarked the chairman, "and as a deserved compliment to the distinguished veteran to whose speech we have just listened, the band will now play a selection."

"Where's my hat?" exclaimed General Sherman, excitedly.

And the grizzled old warhorse escaped by a door in the rear just as the opening strains of "Marching Through Georgia" smote on his ear.

Superior Wisdom.—A new baby came to a home on Charlotte avenue, and the little three-year-old, Harry, brought in a little playmate to rejoice with him over the new sister.

After looking at it a moment the little visitor says: "Why don't it laugh? Our baby does."

Little three-year-old looked at baby and then at his playmate with marked disapproval and replied:

"Our baby knows better than to laugh at nussin'."

Embarrassing for Papa. — On Sunday morning.

Miss Travis—"Ah, Johnny! I have caught you with a fish pole over your shoulder! I shall go right and tell your father! Where is he?"

Johnny Dumpsey—"Down at the foot of the garden diggin' the bait."

Love's Disappointment. — "You don't seem very happy, Gertie, for a girl just engaged."

Gertie—"I'm not happy. I expected to knock Flora Blanchard silly, and her engagement ring is worth at least three of mine."

His Incentive.—S. S. Teacher—"Johnny, you did splendidly to-day."

"Yes, ma'am."

"I wish all the little boys in the class would study their lessons as you do. Are you struggling to win the prize?"

"Naw. Dad said he'll gimme a ticket to the next circus if I got off my lesson without a break."

Fond of Flowers.—Mr. B.—"My dear Mrs. Crœcus, may I not put your name down for tickets to Professor Pundit's course of lectures on Buddhism?"

Mrs. C.—"Oh, by all means! You know how passionately fond I am of flowers."

Figures Don't Lie.—Flap—"I'm in love, and the only disagreeable thing about it is that the girl is older than I."

Jack—"How old are you now?"

"I'm eighteen."

"And the lady is what?"

"Twenty-two."

"Well, make your mind easy. By the time you are twenty-one she'll be only twenty."

---

100 Ladies Wanted.

And 100 men to call daily on any druggist for a *free* trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy, discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large-size package, 50 cents. At all druggists.

Wise and Old.—He, a rejected suitor—"You condescended to look upon my suit with favor once, Miss Bond."

She—"Yes; I was young and foolish then. I have gained wisdom with age."

He, savagely—"How very wise you must be by this time."

A Tennysonian Breed.—Blobson—"Do your hens belong to the Maud breed, Popinjay?"

Popinjay—"No, sir; they are Leghorns. Why do you think they belong to the Maud breed—ha, ha!"

"Because they are all the time coming into my garden."

His Relations. — Young man, haughtily to old man—"No, sir; I have no reference. I belong to the famous Key family, sir; and that is enough."

Old man, bluntly—"Any relation to the Mon-key and the Whis-key and the Don-key families?"

"Well, I can't understand it at all," remarked Mrs. Snaggs, after their caller, Mr. Watertight, had taken his departure.

"Can't understand what?" asked her husband.

"Mr. Watertight says he took a saloon passage to England and back; and he's such a strong Prohibitionist, too."

We are informed of the very appropriate selection of an organist at a recent church wedding. As soon as the happy pair had been pronounced man and wife the organist played: "She never will be miss-ed, she never will be miss-ed."

Understood the Case.—Mistress—"Now, Jane, clear away the breakfast dishes and then look after the children. I'm going around the corner to have a dress fitted."

Faithful servant—"Yes, mum. Will ye take the night key, er shall I set up for ye?"

Hood's Sarsaparilla 100 Doses One Dollar

All Tired Out from the depressing effect of the changing season, or by hard work and worry—you need the toning, building up, nerve-strengthening effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla to give you a feeling of health and strength again. It purifies the blood, cures biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, etc. Sold by all druggists. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

S. S. S.

In 1883 I contracted Blood Poison of bad type, and was treated with mercury, potash and sarsaparilla mixtures, growing worse all the time. I took 7 small bottles S. S. S. which cured me entirely, and no sign of the dreadful disease has returned.
J. C. Nance,
Jan. 10, '89. Hobbyville, Ind.

My little niece had white swelling to such an extent that she was confined to the bed for a long time. More than 20 pieces of bone came out of her leg, and the doctors said amputation was the only remedy to save her life. I refused the operation and put her on S. S. S. and she is now up and active and in as good health as any child. Miss Annie Greelee,
Feb. 11, '89. Columbus, Ga.

Book on Blood Diseases sent free.
Swift Specific Co.
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

SODEN MINERAL WATER

Sold by all druggists. Information furnished.
SODEN MINERAL SPRINGS CO. (Limited),
Sole Agents, 15 CEDAR ST., NEW YORK.

WHY YOU SHOULD USE
SCOTT'S EMULSION
OF **COD LIVER OIL** WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES.

It is used and endorsed by Physicians because it is the best.

It is Palatable as Milk.
It is three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil.
It is far superior to all other so-called Emulsions.
It is a perfect Emulsion, does not separate or change.
It is wonderful as a flesh producer.
It is the best remedy for Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Cough and Colds.

Sold by all Druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.

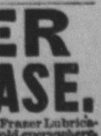
AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL CONSULT
PHILADELPHIA'S FAMOUS SPECIALIST,
DR. LOBB.
TWENTY YEARS' CONTINUOUS PRACTICE AT
829 North Fifteenth Street,
Below Callowhill St., Philadelphia, Pa.
New York Office: 52 Clinton Place, (Eighth Street.)

For the treatment of Blood Poisons, Skin Eruptions, Nervous Complaints, Physical and Nervous Prostration, Bright's Disease, Impotency, Strictures, Discharges, effects of youthful errors, no matter from what cause originating or of how long standing. I will guarantee to cure. Medicines sent sealed from observation to all parts of the world.

Consultation free and strictly confidential. Write or call for book on Special Diseases.

Before Treatment.

To Sufferers of Youthful Errors. A trial package of medicines lasting 10 days will be sent free on application.


After Treatment.

Office Hours: 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., 7 to 10 P. M.

FITS STOPPED FREE
Marvelous Success.
Insane Persons Restored.
Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
For all Brain & Nerve Diseases. Only sure cure for Nervous Affections, Epilepsy, or FALLING SICKNESS. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $1 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Beg Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

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Late Principal Examiner, U. S. Pension Bureau, Atty at Law, Washington, D. C., successfully prosecutes claims—original, increase, re-rating, widows', children's and dependent relatives'. Experience: 9 years in last war, 15 years in Pension Bureau, and attorney since then.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. Sold everywhere.

Blair's Pills, Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy.
Oval Box, 36 round 14 Pills.

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. SOLDEST Druggists.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, JUNE 13.

You will find
G. R. Spigelmyer's
RACKET STORE
in Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.
Everything under regular prices.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——A large box of clothing was sent to the sufferers down the valley this week from this place.

——Trains on the main line are run from Harrisburg over the P. & E. to Williamsport, and over the B. E. V. road to Tyrone.

——Prof. Etters, of the Bellefonte schools will be a candidate for County Superintendent, Prof. Wolf declining to serve another term.

——This section was overrun with tramps and beats from Lewistown on their way to Bellefonte. Each one was a cripple and sufferer (?) by the flood.

——A four horse team with express messengers and three safes said to contain $600,000 passed through here last week on the way to Lewistown to take the train east.

——There has not been a full bright day since the flood. Weather has been damp and cool, with an occasional peep of the sun thro the clouds as if to say "howdy-do."

——Dr. Ed. Miller, son of Rev. J. K Miller, dec'd., formerly of this town, had all his goods swept away by the flood, at Johnstown, fortunately he and his wife and two children were saved.

— Among the farm improvements in this vicinity is the fine new residence of D. C. Keller, a short distance below the Fort, which is near completion. It is a two story frame with cottage front.

——With few exceptions every house in town has been put in tasty order, leaving fewer buildings that might be called unsightly than any little town we know of; we are pleased to note this fact.

——The Milroy & Centre railroad is almost entirely ruined by the flood. All the bridges on the road are away, and if the road is repaired, which is not thought probable, it will be several months before the trains are run.

——Among the announcements this week is the name of J. A. Schaeffer, for Prothonotary. Three years in the office have made him known to all, that we need not speak of his efficiency in the position he now holds.

——On Thursday last the first mails from outside the county began to come in, when we received an Altoona paper, the first since Saturday previous. Next day, Friday, we began to receive the first mail matter from Lewisburg and other adjoining counties.

— The new mill of Kurtz & Son is now under roof and sided; the recent floods having interfered with the railroads, the machinery and engine are delayed, which will cause a delay of two or three weeks before the mill can be ready for grinding.

——The school teachers employed for the Centre Hall schools, for the fall and winter term, are Mr. Harry Rothrock, of Boalsburg, a graduate of State College, for the grammar school; John Dauberman, for the 2d grade, and Miss Elsie Geiss for the primary school.

——As announced last week in these colums, Mr. D. B. Brisbin has been appointed post master for this town. The applicants were Mr. Reeseman and Mr. Brisbin; the latter having been in Gen. Beaver's regiment, got the weight of the governor's influence which secured him the race. He will no doubt make an efficient post master.

——The Altoona *Tribune* was the only daily in the central part of the state that furnished complete accounts of the Johnstown horror. The dailies from the large cities could not get in here because all mails were stopped by the floods, and we doubt whether they were able to get any information for several days after the flood, as all telegraph lines were down.

——Mrs. Sweeney, an aged lady and widow, of Pleasant Gap, was a passenger on the day express that was overtaken by the flood at Johnstown. A report reached her friends that she had been sent back to Pittsburg and placed in the hospital; then, again, we were informed on Monday morning last, that no intelligence about her had been received at Pleasant Gap.

——Mr. Clements, who is now drilling for water on the farm of James C. Boal, at Earlystown, has gone through 90 feet of solid limestone rock already, obtaining only slight indications of water, but he thinks a good supply is not far off. We understand one or two parties in town think of boring for water this summer. We believe water could be struck at less depth than at Earlystown.

——The facts about the drowning of Mr. George Kennedy, at Johnstown, who was formerly of Boalsburg, are related to us as follows: Mr. Kennedy went to a meat market to get some meat and take it home; while there he was told to flee for his life, as the reservoir had broken. He said he would hasten to his family and try to have them saved. But that was fatal to him; the waters caught him and he never saw his family again. Mrs. Ed. Kreamer had just called on the Kennedy family when the awful wave struck the town, the house was carried and drifted in the direction of some rubbish to which the family of Mr. Kennedy and Mrs. Kreamer succeeded in climbing and all were rescued.

Row at State College.

A LIVELY WAR BETWEEN THE STUDENTS AND THE FACULTY.

State College was excited last week over an unpleasantness between the boys and the Prof's. The cause of the trouble is said to be as follows:

Charles Musser, a Freshman student from Aaronsburg obtained lief of absence to attend decoration ceremonies; he got back to college a day or two after his time had expired, alleging that he could not return sooner on account of the floods. The faculty notified him that he had been suspended, as the limit of his delinquencies had been reached.

Upon this the entire Freshman class said they would leave unless Musser was reinstated, and they did not attend recitations, whereupon the faculty notified the Freshmen that they also were suspended, and the class withdrew and encamped in a woods near the college and had a good time. The suspension of the Freshmen roused the Sophmores, who notified the faculty that they and the Juniors would leave the college unless the Freshman class was reinstated.

At this stage Dr. Atherton, President of the College was telegraphed to at Washington.

The Dr. has returned; the matter was talked over and explained and the future great men of the Nation have returned to their lessons again—and peace reigns at the college.

There will be no martial law declared, no posse comitus or any other come-at-us, since the young men have agreed to come to their recitations again.

State College Commencement.

The regular commencement of the Pennsylvania State College, will be held commencing Sunday, June 23d. Baccalaureate Sermon, by the Rev. W. C. Cattell, D. D., of Philadelphia, ex-President of Lafayette College. Monday, June 24th, Annual Address before the Young Men's Christian Association, by the Rev. T. T. Everett, of Harrisburg; Tuesday, June 25th, Examination of candidates for admission to College Senior Class Day Exercises, Junior Oratorical Contest, Reception by Washington Society; Wednesday, June 26th, Artillery Salute, Annual Meeting of Trustees, Alumni Dinner, Meeting (in the Chapel) of Delegates and Alumni to elect Trustees, Exhibition Drill of State College Cadets, Annual Address before the Alumni, by Selim H. Peabody, LL. D., President of Illinois State University; Thursday, June 26th, Graduation Exercises of the Class of '89, Commencement Address, by the Hon. Henry K. Boyer, of Philadelphia, President's Reception.

The Clinton Co. Drowned.

Not less than thirty or thirty-five persons were drowned in this county, the names of whom are as follows: James Guilford, Lock Haven; William Confer, wife and three children and two children of Jacob Karchner, Wayne township; Robert Armstrong and sister, Clintondale; John Harter, Andrew Rhine, his wife and two girls, Mackeyville; Alex Whiting and wife, William Emhizer and wife and Mrs. Henry Snyder, Salona; Mrs. Luther Seyler and three children, Cedar Springs. Mrs. Syler was taken from a tree and his wife's dead body lodged on a drift pile only a few rods below where he was clinging. Mrs. Charles Cole and two children; Mrs. Clell Barner and two children, Rote.—Lock Haven *Democrat*.

Driving the Witch Out.

In Lawhill township, Bucks county, lately, a housewife was unable to churn her butter, and the failure was attributed to a witch. Accordingly the husband fired a shot into the cream to kill the witch, but without avail. The wife was then told by a neighbor that by making a silver dollar hot and throwing it into the churn she would be able to drive the witch out. She tried it, and the butter came all right.

A few years ago a man lived in one of the houses at the upper end of Centre Hall, who put burning corncobs into the mouth of his cow to drive the witches out of her, and punched the boards inside of his stable full of holes with his dung-fork to make the witches keep out of the stable.

A Ribbon Swindle.

The latest swindle is the selling of ribbons. Sharpers visit the farm houses, exhibit rich samples at very low figures, take orders from the ladies, get half the payment in cash and promise to forward the goods, when the remainder is to be paid. Neither the swindlers nor the ribbons are heard of again.

Drowned on the Train.

Widow Sweeney, an aged lady from Pleasant Gap, was drowned on the day express at Johnstown. She was on her journey home from a visit to Pittsburg, but has found a resting place in the home beyond. Her age was about 75 years.

——Extract of Vanilla, wholesale and retail, at Murray's.

——Read Fauble's flaming ad, in Reporter and give him a call.

——J. B. Royer, of near Bellefonte, gave the REPORTER a call.

——See Fauble's new spring stock before purchasing elsewhere.

——When in Bellefonte stop and see E. L. Powers $3.00 dress shoe.

——The new house on Mrs. Curtin's farm, at the lower end of town, is up.

——Go to Fauble's clothing house for a fine suit of clothing, new spring styles.

——Murray's Extract of Vanilla is far cheaper and preeminently superior to any other make.

——Daniel Bohn, of Linden Hall, was among the visitors to our town last week.

——For cheap clothing go to the Rochester clothing house, Bellefonte, largest stock in town.

——Fauble keeps the finest stock of ready made clothing in the county an cannot be undersold by any competitor

——Vance McCormick came home from Lock Haven, where he was working in a planing mill, no doubt was flooded out.

——Fauble's line for eady made clothing is complete in every particular, and cannot be beat by any dealer in the county.

——The largest and most complete line of suiting—now on exhibition on our counters—that have ever been shown by us. Suits made to order at the lowest prices. MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Tailors, Bellefonte.

The P. R. R's Facilities to Atlantic City.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company's facilities for reaching Atlantic City were never so complete as they are on the opening of the present season. During the past winter and spring the road-bed of both the West Jersey and Camden and Atlantic has been greatly improved. The West Jersey road has been bettered in various ways and reballasted; the track of the Camden and Atlantic has been renewed on many portions of the line and track tanks have been added for the use of fast trains. The equipment, both in locomotives and cars, is superior in every respect, and will be ample for the comfortable conveyance of the largest midsummer crowd.

The terminal facilities at both ends of the line possess the advantage of superior location. The Market Street station in Philadelphia, from which the fast trains of both the West Jersey and Camden and Atlantic Railroads start, is the central seashore station of the city, accessible from all sections by direct lines of street cars, and within fifteen minutes of Broad Street station by the Market Street cable cars. In addition to the central station at Market Street, there is also a ferry from Vine Street and a boat running from Vine and Shackamaxon Streets direct to the Camden side of the Market Street ferry.

At Atlantic City passengers are landed in the heart of the city, at a point from which every part of the city and suberbs are easily reached by the new electric railway.

The special excursion travel is delivered at the large and handsome new excursion house, the Sea View Hotel, which is just completed. This is the most commodious and best appointed house of the class on the coast, and offers every facility that the day excursionist could demand.

With all their facilities improved and strengthened, with ample equipment and fast trains, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's branches to Atlantic City will grow stronger in favor of the traveling public.

Loss of Life at Mackeyville.

Advices from Mackeyville, which seem to be well authenticated, are to the affect that aside from the great loss of property there was appalling loss of life. Down through that section came the terrible swell that, like death, is no respector of persons. In its course it carried away almost everything portable and many things that were supposed to be stationary and utterly resistive to the forces of the flood.

T. J. Smull, who kept a general store there, was carried away with his store; Andy Ryan and family are reported drowned; John Harter is also among the missing and is supposed to be drowned. At the same place the bodies of four persons were caught, but who they were or where they came from, is not known.

At Flat Rock, homes were destroyed, personal property was swept down the rapacious stream. The lives lost were those of the wife and two children of Chas. Cole and the wife of Mr. Cal Barner and three children, Messrs. Cole and Barner were absent from home, working up in the woods.

Gored by a Bull.

On Wednesday morning, Mr. Joseph Gilliland, of near Centre Hill, was seriously injured by an Alderney bull, in one of his fields. The bull had broken from one field over into another, and Mr. Gilliland endeavored to drive him back, when the animal turned on him, threw him down, and began to use his horns, which had knobs on the end. A hired man of Mr. Gilliland in an adjoining field witnessed the attack of the bull upon him, and hastening to the spot grabbed the animal by the ring in his nose and led him away, Mr. Gilliland's injuries are quite serious, having several ribs broken.

A RARE CHANCE.

Here in our own county is an abundance of evidence of the unparallelled success of the Oxygen Treatment in its various combinations, in the treatment of all chronic diseases, and which is now everywhere meeting with great repute amongst all classes. By all means see Dr. Clemens, the specialist, at the Brockerhoff House, Bellefonte, June 26th, one day only. Consultation free. 13j2t.

——Get a fly-net, cheaper than elsewhere, at Boozer's saddlery.

——Howard Homan is still on the sick list.

——When in Bellefonte stop and see E. L. Powers $3.00 dress shoe.

——Mr. William Rishell, of Tusseyville, gave us a call last week.

——Abs. Harter of Millheim lost two horses by death a few days ago.

——Fall and winter stock of clothing at the Philad. Branch.

——Jerry Miller flitted the barber shop to the second floor of the bank.

——Ready-made clothing of every description and quality at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte.

——Mrs. William Bitner, of Tusseyswas visiting friends in this place last week.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the place for bargains in men and boys' suits.

——About two hundred men are engaged at work on this side of the tunnel getting the railroad getting it into shape again.

——Commercial tourists are unusually scarce in this section at present, and our merchants are enjoying a respite which is needed.

——Robert and Ed. Wolf, students at Gettysburg College, arrived home on Sunday, via Williamsport and Bellefonte.

——The latest reports we have of Mrs. Sweeney, the aged lady of Pleasant Gap who was on the day express, is that she was drowned at Johnstown.

——Look out for the "Johnstown" tramp, who was drowned and lost all he had, and is willing to take all you have. He will be pretty numerous.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing and gents furnishing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the busy place now. Bargains is what draws the people.

——Mr. Harry Rothrick, the electprincipal of schools, was married on Wednesday, 12, to Miss Ella Frederick, at the home of the bride. in Boalsburg.

——Lewins beats the state for large assortment of men and boy's clothing—and he beats the world and all clothing stores in it for low prices. There's where you save from $3 to $8 on a suit of clothes.

Walnut Grove.

The roads that have been in a very bad condition since the heavy rain, are being repaired again. People going to Boalsburg had to take quite a roundabout way, owing to the road at McFarlanes being washed away.

Joe Markle, who has been in Nittany valley for several months was home over Sunday.

W. H. Bohn and Miss Celia Noll were to Laurelton recently visiting the latter's friends.

On Thursday evening, there will be a temperance meeting in the school house.

Misses Lizzie Slack and Grace Durst of near Potters Mills were pleasant visitors in our vicinity last week.

John Hope was to Mifflinburg several days this week.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

Judge Coons, Maysville, Ky., says: "Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment cured me after years of suffering."

Judge Coffinbury, Cleveland, O., says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate and permanent relief."

We have hundreds of such testimonials. Do not suffer an instant longer. Sold by druggists at 50c & $1 per box. ap21y

——Wm. L. Kurtz, recently of this place, now in Somerset county, was at Johnstown on Monday after the awful calamity. He writes: I was up at Johnstown yesterday; was in the town about 7 hours. One of the first men I saw was Gen. Hastings, who favored me with a permit to pass the guards. He is very busy directing some of the operations. * * In the afternoon I went back to the morgue again and found Dr. Groff, of Lewisburg. It is almost impossible to describe the wreck. The accounts in the papers do not begin to give an idea of the destruction. I saw a great many dead bodies taken out of the ruins, and at the morgue it was full; they were very busy putting them in coffins and burying them all day. The house where Dr. Ed. Miller had his office is gone and no houses to be seen for squares around. That is the place where the river is now running having washed a new channel.

——Murray's Vanilla—best—cheapest try it.

——When in Bellefonte stop and see E. L. Powers $3.00 dress shoe.

——If you want a good fly-net, light or heavy, cheap, go to Boozer's saddlery.

——U. D. Osman, on Saturday, returned from his western trip, looking none the worse for it, and all were glad to see him.

——The teachers' examinaiton held in this place for the boro and Potter twp. last Saturday, was largely attended and a number of certificates were issued.

——The pike across the mountain to Pleasant Gap was in a terrible condition, but is somewhat repaired again. Deep gullies were washed in the road, and in some places it was impassable.

——We have no further news to print of the flood on Elk creek, having given a full and substantially correct account in our last week's issue.

——The weather has been unsettled for the last ten days, with light showers at intervals. Tuesday, about noon, there was a heavy shower and Wednesday was wet.

——Mr. Pfoust, whose family was drowned in the flood, near Coburn, was not drowned up at Westport, but has returned alive to find his entire family gone. How sad!

——A dollar saved is a dollar earned which can be done by buying clothes from the Rochester Clothing House, Bellefonte, largest stock of spring suits in the county.

— Dr. Ed. Willer was on one of the high places near Johnstown, seeing a patient when the flood came on. The house in which his family was, was carried away by the flood and fortunately drifted to a place where the family were able to make their escape.

——What the Philad. Branch does not have in the line of ready-made clothing, i not worth having. The spring stock now on the counters is immense and goes ahead of anything you ever saw. Lewins is King for low prices.

— Judge Furst is laid up from a carbuncle in his side. Rev. Fischer was laid up a day or so from a fall on a treacherous board walk; the editor was laid out nearly a week from a sprained ankle got on a Millheim board walk.

——Get your boy a nice suit at Lewins and save a couple of dollars thereby. The largest and best assortment of spring suits, latest styles ever brot to Bellefonte. Lewins leads in ready-made clothing for men and boys.

——Robert McFarlane's hardware store in Bellefonte is headquarters for the celebrated Link Fence Wire. Having bought a car load before the recent advance in price, he is able to sell at very low rates. The link wire has stood the test of several years in our county and has proven first class in all respects. It is so easy to handle and put up and weighs a little less to the rod than any other. Write for prices.

——Millheim and Coburn are busy fixing up. The pike thro the gap has been put in passable condition again.

Our railroad track is restored as far as Paddy mountain, but the bridges are not yet in repair.

The relief sent to Millheim and Coburn does not near meet the damage suffered—there are many poor families who feel the disaster more keenly.

——For a bargain in boots and shoes, let it be remembered, you never go amiss by calling at A. C. Mingle's boot and shoe store, Bellefonte. He keeps the most complete assortment in the town and the best goods in the market, from the finest to the lowest priced goods. When you go to Bellefonte call at Mingle's.

——The drill on J. C. Boal's farm, on Monday struck water at a depth of about 90 feet thro solid rock. Had he kept on until getting a little nearer China no doubt a stream of excellent tea might have been struck. The supply struck seems to be a large one, and the water is very fresh; it rises about 50 feet in the well.

—BUILDING LOTS, $40 to $60 per lot, ½ of a mile east of station, for sale on easy terms. Apply to Frederick Kurtz. 3m

TRY YOUR LUCK! send us the names of two new subscribers, at $1.50 cash each, and will send you the Centre Reporter one year free, and six months for each additional name. This is simply as an experiment, with nothing in it for us, all for you, and the offer is only good until July 15 next. Try your luck at once.

WHAT YOU WILL FIND

—A-T T-H-E—

Rochester Clothing House.

:-o-:

A Handsome line of Men's Sacks and Cutaway Suits.

—o—

Children's Suits of all kinds and prices.

—o—

The finest line of Pants ever shown in the County.

—o—

All the Latest Styles and Shapes of Hats.

—o—

The finest selection of Neck Wear in the County.

—o—

Percal and White Shirts by the hundreds.

—o—

The most complete line of Furnishing Goods that you have ever seen.

—o—

The greatest value for the least money.

—o—

The very finest makes and fits of Clothing.

—o—

The best equipped clothing store in Central Penn'a.

—o—

That if what you buy from us don't suit you when taken home, if returned, money will be cheerfully refunded.

:-o-:

M. FAUBLE,
Proprietor.

REYNOLD'S NEW BANK BUILDING, BELLEFONTE

ROCHESTER CLOTHING HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

Flood at Milton.

Mrs. J. G. Kurtz writes the REPORTER:

I never saw anything to equal it, and I hope I may never see it again; the water was in our house on the first floor 25 inches, we lived up stairs on cold meat bread and butter and jam, and stale water, from Saturday afternoon until Sunday noon. Then we got to work and cleaned the house and got some dinner. I tell you we were happy when we could again have a cup of coffee and broiled stake. All the bridges are gone. The town looks dreadful. Our piano is ruined; all our outbuildings are upset, board walks washed away. A great many people are a great deal worse off than we are. It will take a long time to get everything fixed all right again.

STAR SPRING WATER.

Saratoga Star Spring Water for sale in bottles and by the glass by all druggists.

——Ice cream at James Lohr's, all season.

——There is no better extract of Vanilla than Murray's.

——Rochester Clothing House, Bellefonte, for fine clothing.

——All kinds of fly-nets, light and heavy, cheap too, at D. A. Boozers.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Scribner's Magazine for June marks the beginning of a new enterprise not less notable than the Railway Series commenced a year ago. It is the series of popular articles on The Practical Application of Electricity, a subject which has become of chief importance in the scientific, commercial and industrial worlds. The opening article, by Professor C. F. Brackett, of Princeton, is entitled "Electricity in the Service of Man." It is an introductory paper which sets forth, in a clear and precise way, some of the common methods by which sets forth, in a clear and precise way, some of the common methods by which the more important electrical phenomena are produced, the laws which they reveal, and the principles such as the Volt, Ampere, and Ohm—terms which have lately come into general use, though not popularly understood. The principles so lucidly explained in this article will be fully applied in the rest of the series, which will describe Modern Telegraphy, Electric Lighting, Household Devices, etc. The illustrations in Professor Brackett's paper show some of the best apparatus in a thoroughly equipped modern laboratory, and include a number of rare portraits and several figure pieces.

Among the writers already secured for this series are announced C. L. Buckingham, chief electrical expert of the Western Union, President Henry Morton, of Stevens Institute, Dr. M. Allen Starr, a prominent authority on electricity in Mr. Edison's laboratory. Each paper will be elaborately illustrated from special sketches and photographs, which it has been possible to make through the unusual privileges granted this Magazine by the leading electrical companies.

——See Fauble's stock before purchasing.

——Rochester Clothing House, Bellefonte, for fine clothing.